

# ミルクアーリアゼア

ラブラブにゅ~トピア

神崎美宙  
挿絵/大空樹



Milk Princess

vol.1

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Novel Updates

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# Prologue

“I can still turn back...but I have to do it!”

The boy stared at the key ring in his hand for a bit but eventually gathered his resolve.

The slightly rusted metal felt even heavier than it should. His body was tense, soaked with sweat, and trembling as the gravity of what he was doing sank in.

(It'll be okay... Everyone's asleep, so no one will notice.)

The boy walked onward by faint candlelight. The jangling of the keys he held echoed through the dimly-lit underground area.

This was the dungeon of a fortress belonging to the great military kingdom of Sodom. It was located near the border with the Courreges Queendom.

Sodom had recently invaded the neighboring queendom of Courreges and a few prisoners had been taken to this fortress near the border.

That underground world would normally remain dark even throughout the day, but the prisoners still used the night to sleep. The silence caused his footsteps to sound all the louder.

Tension, fear, and excitement mixed together inside him, so his heart pounded and his breathing grew heavy. The thought of being caught caused his legs to tremble and he very much wanted to run away right this instant.

(But I can't just watch this happen any longer...)

He had been orphaned when he was very young, so he had volunteered for his home kingdom's army. But as a commoner with no connections or money, he had been made a dungeon guard at a fortress in the countryside.

The distant location was unpopular with those who had families, but the boy had gladly taken the position since he had to work if he was to survive.

He had faithfully fulfilled his duties ever since. So he had needed a good

reason for committing the major crime of drugging his colleagues and swiping the keys.

“Okay, time to open it...”

The boy gasped as soon as he started inserting the key in the lock.

That was because he had been briefly distracted by the beautiful girls holding each other in their arms and quietly sleeping behind the bars.

They both possessed a noble and refined aura not found in normal people, so they seemed to shine even inside the gloomy dungeon. Their presence was like a flower in the wasteland.

This was a race against time, but his heart pounded as he stared at a beauty the likes of which he had never before seen.

“...! Who is it!?”

One of the girls sensed his presence and woke up.

She glared at him with disagreeably sharp eyes.

“Oh, um...I’m no one suspicious...”

His voice cracked when she spoke to him while he watched them sleep.

“Being a Sodom soldier is suspicious enough!”

The girl’s doll-like features twisted with anger and she stood up to shout at him.

The boy was again left speechless when her full silhouette was revealed to him.

Her long and glossy blonde hair glittered in the faint candlelight and she wore it in gorgeous ringlet curls. She wore a deep red silk dress with elegant frills and she gave off a sense of exceptional nobility.

Her unique skirt became see-through partway down, giving a view of her long slender legs. The glimpses of her thighs were oddly sexual.

The dress’s chest was left boldly open, revealing a deep cleavage. The extra-large breasts seemed about to burst from the dress and their size far exceeded the average for her age. The corset she wore only emphasized the presence of

her

chest.

And because she stood tall and pushed her chest out, those overgrown breasts gained even more intensity and they jiggled up and down whenever she moved. It was a toxic sight for a teenage boy who had lived a life devoid of femininity.

“N-no, I was trying to...”

The boy’s eyes were glued to the girl whose developed body would make any guy turn his head and he did his best to force out his voice.

“...Nnn~, Mary, what is it? ...Oh, who is that?”

The other girl sleepily rubbed her eyes and turned his way.

“It is nothing, Stella.”

The girl who snorted unhappily was quite beautiful, but the one who had just woken up was on another level entirely.

The pure, unsullied color of her eyes was prettier than any jewel and her snow-white skin looked almost transparent. Her straight blonde hair was silkier than silk and glowed gently like the sun.

Her body was like a flower bud in the process of transforming from a girl to a woman and it was contained in an elegant dress of pure white and pale blue. The pure and tidy image suited her well.

Her chest was not as large as the curly-haired girl’s, but it had grown plenty for her age and the ample roundness of her snow-white breasts looked charming in the lace border of the dress’s chest.

She looked like a fairy from a fairy tale, so her beauty seemed somehow otherworldly.

“Um, my name is Akira. I’m here to rescue you two!”

“My! Is that true? You hear that, Mary? We’re being rescued.”

The girl with an angelic smile happily hugged the girl she called Mary.

“Stella, we must not trust the words of a Sodom soldier. He clearly plans to

take us from the cell so he can violate us."



“No! I would never!!”

It was an awful accusation, but he understood what they were saying.

His home kingdom of Sodom had been conquering neighboring territories a lot in recent years. And this time, it had invaded Courreges without even declaring war, used the surprise attack to bring down a castle near the border, and captured two princess sisters.

The plan was to use them as hostages to make the rest of the invasion easier. In other words, the beautiful girls in front of him were the Courreges princess sisters:

Stella Lily Gatomaritie and Rosemary Angelica Gatomaritie.

Akira had been disgusted with his home kingdom's underhanded methods and had risked stealing the dungeon keys to rescue them.

"Um...Akira was it? Are you really rescuing us?"

"Of course! Sodom's recent actions are simply unforgivable. The two of you are in danger if you stay here...so please escape with me."

The boy unlocked their cell with the keys. The door opened with a dull creak and they were free to leave.

"My...thank you very much!"

"Wait, Stella. Trusting this barbarian is too dangerous."

The younger princess was blatantly wary, but Stella happily left the cell. And she hugged the boy with the biggest smile on her face.

"Wah, wah!? Princess Stella...wh-what are you-...?"

A sweet aroma surrounded his body and a soft sensation pressed against his chest. He had never before sensed a girl's aroma or body heat, so he stared wide-eyed at the princess.

"I'm so happy I couldn't help myself. ...Sorry. Come on, what are you waiting for,

Mary? Hurry, hurry~"

Stella blushed when she realized what she had done and stepped back from Akira.

She must have had a luxurious upbringing. An innocent princess like her would never have doubted anyone before, so being captured like this must have been a frightening experience. She was so happy at being freed that she beckoned toward her younger sister while celebrating.

“I still don’t trust you...”

With that, Rosemary left the cell with elegant steps. She brushed the dust off of her skirt, brushed back her blonde curls, and otherwise made herself presentable in the most beautiful way.

“Oh, Mary. Are you still saying that?”

“We need to be cautious. So what do we do now?”

Innocent Stella fidgeted in her eagerness to get going, but the younger princess crossed her arms and came to a stop once outside the cell.

“I have a carriage prepared outside. We will take that to Courreges’s royal palace.”

“Won’t someone notice us?”

“I drugged the guards’ drinks, so they’re all asleep. I have transfer orders for two prisoners just in case, so we should be free to leave even if we are caught.”

Rosemary’s eyes widened in admiration. She must not have expected his escape plan to be so well thought out.

And she may have sensed how seriously he took this.

“Understood. ...Now take us safely home.”

“Yes, please do, Akira.”

The older sister bowed and the younger sister gave him an arrogant look. The sisters behaved very differently, but both their fates weighed on the boy’s shoulders.

“Then come this way.”

“Oh... I want to see mother and everyone else at the castle...”

“You had better not screw this up!”

The three of them walked toward the spiral staircase that led to the surface.

# Chapter 1 - Royal Milk Tea

“Oh... I so wanted to see you, my adorable daughters!”

A noble lady stood from a throne decorated with glasswork and tortoiseshell and ran toward the girls who were approaching her.

“Mother!”

One dove into her open arms and the other approached in embarrassment. The beautiful woman in a pure white dress tightly hugged the two of them.

A cheer filled the audience chamber.

“Welcome back, princesses!”

“Thank the goddess you are safe...”

The high-ranking officials and knight leaders applauded the mother-daughter reunion.

Akira kneeled amid it all. He looked up at the ceiling far overhead and knew all too well he did not belong here. A long line of bright red carpet ran along the center of the floor and soft sunlight shined in through the stained glass. Had he not been so overwhelmed by everything else, he would have been shocked to find the stained glass depicted a goddess with prominently bared breasts.

Filled with a different kind of tension from when he helped the princesses escape, an odd sweat soaked his brow and back.

After escaping the Sodom fortress, he had kept the carriage moving day and night for a solid week. When morning arrived, the princesses' absence would be noticed and troops would be sent in pursuit. They had left late at night, but a carriage was slower than a horse and they would be overtaken eventually.

To avoid that, the boy had intentionally taken the long way around, but that had allowed him to use a mountain pass that a large army could not cross all at

once.

From there, he had made his way to a Courreges fortress near the border. The plan must have worked because they arrived at their destination without ever encountering the Sodom army.

After that, they had a knight escort on the way to the capital of Belhazzar. After a more leisurely arrival at the royal palace, they had met the queen like this.

“I thought I would die when I heard you had been captured by Sodom. I am so very, very thankful...”

“Mother, that hurts...”

The queen wiped away her tears while rubbing her cheeks against her daughters over and over. Even in front of so many retainers, the princesses bashfully accepted their mother’s love. Mother and daughters continued hugging for a while as if trying to hold onto the joy of reunion.

Some of the aides were moved to tears by the scene.

They knew the Sodom army was merciless even to women and children. Sodom was well-known for laying a hand on civilians and surrendered soldiers alike.

For the princesses to return from there unharmed was an utter joy for their mother the queen and the rest of the people of Courreges.

“I was so worried about you two...”

“Sorry, mother. But Akira rescued us!”

“My... Such bravery for a boy.”

Akira straightened his back when a princess suddenly mentioned his name.

“Are you the youth who rescued my daughters?”

The motherly face rubbing cheeks with her daughters turned toward him with the dignified expression of the Courreges Queendom’s Queen, Christina Theresia Gatamaritie.

The boy quickly bowed when she spoke to him.

“I am...”

She may have been from a foreign queendom, but the lowly guard could not help but shrink down nervously when a ruler spoke directly to him. Forcing out that response was the most he could manage.

His role should have been over once he handed the princesses over to the Courreges fortress, but Stella had said she wanted him to come with them and he had made the mistake of agreeing since he could not return to Sodom anymore.

But it was too late for regrets now.

The most important person he had ever met before was the guard chief, so he had no clue what the etiquette was for speaking with a noble in a formal situation, much less a royal.

When he had spoken to the princesses in their cell, he had been so desperate to get them out of there that he had not thought about such things.

“I must thank you as a queen and as a mother.”

The queen smiled at the nervous boy, but Akira was so busy pressing his forehead solidly against the carpet to view her countenance.

“What is your name?”

“It is Akira.”

“Then, Akira. Please raise your head.”

He tried to do as she asked, but he was so tense that his body refused to move.

“B-but...”

“No buts. Someone, reward my daughters’ savior.”

The queen released Stella and Rosemary from her passionate hug and calmly sat back in her throne.

The boy hesitantly looked up to see maids carrying over gold bars, boxes of jewels, silk clothing, and more.

“I-I could not possibly accept this...”

He had not rescued the princesses for a reward. He had simply been disgusted with his home kingdom's inhumane actions. He tried to reject the prizes, but the queen would not allow it.

"There is no need to refuse. If my daughters' savior walked away emptyhanded, people would see me as a stingy queen."

"I am truly grateful... This is too great an honor..."

Refusing would apparently be rude, so the boy pressed his forehead to the carpet once more after being given more money than he would have seen over his entire lifetime as a guard.

"Now, my daughters have been returned safely to me, so we must hold a lavish banquet tonight."

He had already been rewarded beyond his wildest dreams, but then the queen said something unbelievable.

"And of course, I must ask you to participate, Akira. How about we enjoy some tea together while the preparations are made? Sherris, please show Akira the way."

"Eh...?"

The queen smiled elegantly and fanned herself with a feather fan.

"My, how wonderful. Mother, may I join too?"

"Tea with a Sodom soldier? And such a lowly one at that? Are you serious!?"

The princesses had very different reactions to the queen's invitation.

Akira himself was too shocked to understand what was happening.

"Of course. I must hear all about the escape from Sodom."

With that, the queen left the audience chamber looking very pleased. Happy Stella and displeased Rosemary followed.

"Sir Akira. This way please."

A black-haired maid walked up to the utterly dazed boy and curtsied.

An unbelievable sight met his eyes.

After leaving the audience chamber, the group moved to a balcony overlooking the castle grounds. This was the royal family's private living space where only a limited number of high officials were allowed.

The space jutted out from the top floor of a tower, the bright sun shined down on it, and the pleasant spring breeze stroked his cheek.

"Hee hee hee. Isn't this a calming place? Please relax."

He sat at a round table with Queen Christina directly across from him. The two princesses were seated to either side.

"O-o-o-of course..."

Relaxing was simply not happening. They were all far too close.

"Akira, please feel at home."

He was so nervous that Stella's kind words entered one ear and left the other.

"Honestly... Why do I have to be here with a Sodomite...?"

Rosemary puffed out her cheeks and complained, but her chair was closer to the boy's than her sister's was.

"Do not speak that way about your savior. Who knows what would have happened to you without Akira... I am so very thankful."

"...!"

His eyes met the queen's gently smiling eyes and his heart pounded so hard in his chest he thought it would stop beating altogether.

She had seemed beautiful at a distance, but this close up, he had trouble looking straight at the overwhelming beauty of the woman rumored to be the most beautiful in the land.

She was 32 years old and she was a widow who had lost her husband three years earlier, but she looked young enough to be in her twenties and it was hard to believe she was the mother of two teenage girls.

Her pure white dress boldly exposed her shoulders and cleavage and her frilly skirt was split to either side, leaving her plump thighs visible for all to see.

Her long hair was worn up and it was glossier than any hair decoration. Her

plump lips were ruby red and her fine skin seemed as clear as crystal.

Her waist was slender, while she had ample curves from her butt to her thighs. Her entire body was fit enough to wear thin silk that clung tightly to it and what fat she did have gave off the sex appeal of a mature adult.

Unable to directly view her affectionate and motherly smile, the boy began to lower his head, but then his eyes were glued to something else. Her long dress's chest was left open as if asking him to view her deep cleavage as much as he liked and the giant breasts looked about ready to pop out.

Rosemary also had some impressively sized breasts, but the queen's were another two sizes larger and were stunning enough that he felt they could only be accurately described as "tits".

The Queen of Courreges was also known as the queendom's holy mother because, in their matriarchal queendom, the queen was considered a descendant of their goddess. Akira had thought she fit that image of a holy mother, but the more he viewed her sensual body and its mature adult sex appeal, the more he viewed her as a member of the opposite sex. The virgin boy had never had a girlfriend and did not even remember what his mother looked like, so even though he knew it was rude, he could not help but stare at those alluring melons.

"Come to think of it, the knights were praising you. They said you intentionally went the long way through a mountain pass. And they said you would have almost certainly been captured if you had made your way straight to Courreges."

"Oh, yes! Um, well...I was just lucky..."

The queen must have been accustomed to having people stare because she simply smiled and accepted his rude gaze. He only snapped out of it once she spoke to him.

"No need to be modest. Your cleverness saved my daughters and the future of our queendom."

Scouts had apparently reported that frantic-looking Sodom forces had been sighted several times near the border the day after the escape from the

fortress. After failing to find the princesses, they had apparently withdrawn without attempting combat.

Akira was happy to receive the unrestrained praise, but he was too nervous and embarrassed to speak.

“Really? ...You’re incredible, Akira.”

Stella’s eyes sparkled and she breathed an impressed sigh.

“But thanks to that, we were stuck in that carriage for a whole week. My back still hurts. I’ve never ridden such an uncomfortable carriage.”

“Sorry about that...”

He could hardly be blamed for not finding a carriage as comfortable as the luxurious ones used by royals. They had been in a rush at the time and it was only because they used a prisoner-transport carriage that they had escaped the vicinity of the fortress without arousing suspicion.

Using a royal carriage in that border area would have been far too conspicuous, but the boy could not bring himself to talk back to a princess and simply bowed his head.

“I-I wasn’t blaming you or anything... Anyway, weren’t we going to have tea?”

Seeing her savior hanging his head, the younger princess quickly corrected herself and changed the subject.

“Good point. Let’s have that tea. Sherris, Akira is our guest.”

“Of course.”

The queen clapped her hands and the maids carried a tea set out onto the balcony.

Then the black-haired maid who had shown the boy here served a cup of tea to Christina, Stella, and Rosemary in that order. But when she served Akira an identical teacup, it was empty.

“Sir Akira, excuse me a moment...”

The maid named Sherris grabbed the sides of her skirt in her hands and curtsied.

Then she reached for the chest of her black and white maid uniform and began to pull it down.

“Eh? Ehhhhh!? Wh-wh-wh-what are you doing!?”

The boy had been worried it would be wrong of him to drink tea from a royal tea set, so he panicked and raised his voice when the maid suddenly began stripping.

“I will serve your tea now, so please wait.”

“T-tea...?”

The black-haired young woman did not hesitate to calmly pull down one side of the maid uniform’s chest to bare one breast. She made no attempt to hide the shapely curves of the breast or the pink point of the nipple.

(I-it’s a boob... A woman’s boob...)

Akira had no idea what was going on and his mouth hung open as he stared at the first bare breast and nipple he had ever seen. The more he looked at the maid’s bowl-shaped breast, the more beautiful it seemed.

Just viewing it made his heart race and made him feel oddly happy.

“Sherris, wait just a moment. Akira is a special guest, so I should serve him personally.”

“Understood, Your Majesty.”

The maid immediately pulled up the chest of her maid uniform and placed a new cup in front of Christina.

“Mother, there is no need for you to provide the milk yourself.”

“Don’t be silly. He saved my daughters’ lives. What kind of mother would I be if I didn’t thank him?”

Unconcerned by her daughter’s words, Christina reached for the chest of her long dress.

“Eh? Eh? Eh? U-um...”

Unsure what was happening, Akira simply stared as the lady elegantly slid one side of the chest to the side. The thin silk slid off of her breast and she instead

covered the breast with her hand in a teasing way that contradicted his first impression of her as a holy mother type.

(W-wow! The queen's b-b-boob! I-it's so big...)

The mature breast of a 32-year-old woman gave off powerful sex appeal and the boy subconsciously stared intently at her hand like he was trying to see through it to the weighty melon hidden behind.

The giant tit squished softly below her hand and he felt a powerful urge to touch it despite how rude that would be. Sherris's boob had been beautiful, but the queen's was a devilish thing that fully stimulated male desire.

"My, my... I am not young anymore, so it is embarrassing when you stare like that."

Even as she said that, the queen slowly slid her hand down to let him see.

"Ahh..."

An emotional gasp escaped his lips.

The tip pointed outward a bit and had somewhat lost to gravity, but that was unavoidable given its watermelon size. In fact, the beautiful curves had maintained their shape to an impressive extent given the size and the beautiful pink point stuck out from the center of a largish areola. It may have been no exaggeration to call it a miraculous bust.

The skin was so smooth you would think it had milk dissolved into it and it looked like it would be incredibly pleasant to the touch. A lot of work, effort, and money must have gone into maintaining this level of beauty. It was an ultra-high-quality boob.

"I will have your milk ready soon..."

"M-milk!?"

"Yes. I do understand that our milk culture can seem unusual to foreigners, but

our queendom worships a nameless milk goddess. She is symbolized by a pair of large, bared breasts. You may have noticed that the people of our queendom dress in a way that accentuates our bust. That is an outward sign of our

dedication to her,” explained the queen. “Thanks to the blessing she has placed on this land, all the women of Courreges begin to produce milk in their teenage years. A girl who has yet to begin lactating is still considered a child. Milk is a holy gift and it is meant to be shared.”

All ten of Christina’s fingers dug into that tit which was massive enough to call a

milk tank and she massaged it much like milking a cow’s udder.

“I-is that so...?”

He had no idea what was going on, but his eyes were fixated on the queen’s boob.

The two princesses elegantly picked up their teacups and tasted the tea. Evidently, this scene was entirely unremarkable to someone from Courreges.

“In our queendom, fresh-squeezed milk is the customary way of serving a guest,” explained the maid after noticing the boy’s confusion. “It is a blessing from the host to the guest.”

He thought they might be teasing him, but a queen would not do this for a joke.

“Of course, as the queen, I have a maid handle it for your average guest, but you are my daughters’ savior. It would be rude of me to not do it myself.”

“Th-thank you very much...”

Christina made it sound like the most natural thing in the world, but Akira shrank down and bowed. He could tell this was their way of showing hospitality, but cultural differences were a hell of a thing.

“Nh...hahhn...”

While he thought to himself, he heard a heated sigh from the queen. Her cheeks were faintly flushed, but he could not believe she was exposing her breast to a member of the opposite sex and massaging it with both hands.

“Ahh, it’s coming out... Your drink will be ready in no time...”

A pink tinge gradually filled the queen’s white breast, the areola swelled out,

and the nipple grew.

“Nh! Ah, hahhhn...my milk is coming out...I'll squeeze out plenty for you...so please watch...ahn!”

The beautiful woman leaned forward a bit and aimed the tip of her breast toward the teacup. Just as he noticed some white droplets on the tip of the pink nipple, milk erupted out in a stream.





Each time the queen massaged her tit with both hands, a clean line of milk sprayed into the container like she was pouring tea from a teapot.

“Hahn, my milk is spraying out... No, it won’t stop...”

As more and more milk came from her giant breast, the cup was filled in no time.

“Pant, pant... H-here...Akira. It’s ready.”

Once Christina had finished filling the cup with fresh milk, the black-haired maid immediately wiped off the wet nipple with a handkerchief and then wiped up what had splattered on the table.

“Mother, you always have such excellent form.”

Stella’s eyes were wide with admiration.

“Hee hee... This is a skill every proper lady needs – and a royal especially – so don’t forget to practice, you two.”

“Of course.”

Christina placed her dress back over her breast and looked to her daughters.

Would the princesses need to serve their milk as well? While Akira wondered that, Sherris carried the teacup over to him.

“Here, Sir Akira. Milk served by a royal is known as Royal Milk Tea and it is said to be the greatest delicacy in the land.”

“I-I see...”

This was apparently quite an honor, but his mind was not functioning properly from the happiness and embarrassment of seeing her bare breast. The virgin boy had never dated or kissed a girl, so drinking fresh-squeezed milk was too great a hurdle for him.

“Oh? Is something the matter?”

The lady tilted her head curiously as he looked back and forth between the milk and her face.

“Oh, um... I’ve never had a woman’s milk before...”

“Really? Well, you had better rectify that, hadn’t you?”

If this was how their queendom showed hospitality, not drinking it would be rude.

“Th-thank you...”

The boy gathered his resolve and hesitantly brought the cup to his lips. And he drank it all at once.

A sweet and smooth liquid wet his throat.

“What a vulgar way of drinking...”

“S-sorry...”

“Do not worry about it. It is a very boyish way of drinking.”

Rosemary sighed and criticized him, but the beautiful woman smiled and held her little finger to her mouth.

“Did you like it, Akira?”

“Yes...it was very good.”

“Really? That is good to hear.”

He had never had a woman’s milk before, but it was not a bad flavor. In fact, it was decently tasty. When he gave his honest opinion, Stella smiled happily like it was her being complimented.

That angelic smile naturally brought a smile to his own lips.

“Honestly! Quit grinning like that...”

The curly-haired princess pouted her lips in displeasure and drank from her own teacup.

“Hee hee. I am glad you enjoyed it. Would you like a refill?”

“Eh? A refill?”

“Yes. Since you seemed to like it, you can drink as much as you want.”

If the queen was letting him drink more milk, would she have to bare her breast and directly squeeze it out once more? Then he would be able to see her tit again.

(Wait, what am I thinking!?)

He banished the thought from his mind and worked to feign calm.

“Oh, did you not like it?”

When the boy barely reacted, the queen stopped with her hand on the chest of her dress.

“I-it was very good! I would like a refill...”

As soon as he saw the queen’s sadly drooping eyebrows, the boy frantically shouted a response.

“My, you enjoyed it that much? The milk goddess must be smiling upon me.”

She gave a gentle smile as she bared her breast once more. The boy’s eyes were naturally drawn to the milk tank in anticipation of the milking scene that was about to begin.

“A refill? How shameless. And quit gawking like that.”

“Come on, Akira... Stop drinking milk and talk with me.”

The princesses pouted their lips when he directed so much attention toward the queen’s fresh-squeezed milk.

“Hee hee hee... Feel free to drink as much as you like. We still have plenty of time before the banquet.”

She had claimed it was embarrassing when he stared, but Christina appeared to actually enjoy the boy’s rude gaze on her as she seductively lifted her breast and massaged it.

When the people of Courreges heard that the princess sisters had been captured by Sodom, most of them would have assumed the girls would never return home alive. Sodom’s cruelty was well-known in the neighboring territories.

But they had been safely returned after about a week thanks to the courageous actions of a single boy. A lavish banquet was held in the castle to celebrate the princesses’ return and honor the boy’s bravery.

In the castle town, the castle’s food storehouses were opened to serve the

people food and drink. The area was filled with songs praising the Gatomaritie family and a festive mood surrounded the capital of Belhazzar.

The boy had been nervous enough at the teatime with Christina, Stella, and Rosemary, but now they wanted him to attend a party in the banquet hall. He had tried to politely refuse, but the queen and princesses had insisted.

The boy had been wearing light armor and some old clothing, but the maids had forcibly changed him into formal silk clothing and taken him to the royal palace's great hall.

Akira was dumbfounded as soon as he set foot inside.

In addition to the high-ranking officials and knights, influential noblewomen, their husbands, and their children were attending the party and they all ceased their conversations to applaud the foreign youth.

“Now, please welcome today’s guest of honor. Give a round of applause to this young hero who brought smiles back to me, my daughters, and all the people of Courreges.”

The applause grew even louder when Christina stood from her throne and made that announcement. Stella and Rosemary stood from their seats on either side of her and elegantly clapped their hands to welcome the boy.

At a royal party, the honored guest was the last person to arrive. For a commoner like Akira, being surrounded by close to a hundred ladies and gentlemen only made him want to flee.

“Akira, thank you so very much. Please enjoy yourself today.”

While he stood motionless near the entrance, the older princess approached and spoke to him.

“So your name is Akira? If you like, would you dance with me?”

“Don’t you dare try to get to him ahead of me.”

They should have kept their distance since he was from Sodom, but curious noble daughters quickly gathered around him. They were almost all quite busty and their dresses were cut low to accentuate their breasts, some so low their areolae could be seen peeking out. Once a crowd had formed around him, the

party resumed.

“Don’t even think about it, all of you. Please dance with me first, Akira.”

“E-eh!? Um, dance?”

Stella seemed uncharacteristically harsh as she pushed through the girls clinging to him and embraced his arm, but her usual sweetness returned as a soft sensation pressed against his upper arm and her sweet scent enveloped his body.

(Princess Stella’s boobs... Her boobs are touching me!?)

Akira was too shocked to speak, but the princess did not seem to mind as she innocently interacted with him.

“Those two look just like lovers when they do that.”

“I was thinking the same thing. They make a good couple.”

The noble daughters excitedly chatted amongst themselves, but Akira was worried they were insulting Stella’s dignity as a princess by saying she made a good couple with someone as lowly as him. He quickly checked her expression.

“Really? Lovers? Oh, dear... They say we make a good couple, Akira

♪”

Instead growing angry, the blonde girl held her hands to her flushed cheeks and wiggled her hips happily.

“Now, Akira. Please share a dance with me.”

Stella seemed to be in a good mood as she faced the boy, grabbed the sides of her skirt, and curtsied.

“P-please wait... I don’t know how to dance...”

Ballroom dancing may have been a standard skill for the members of the privileged class who attended banquets like this, but this boy was a mere guard who had become a hero overnight. He had no hobbies that classy, so he had never danced or even seen a dance before.

“Not to worry. Just follow my lead.”

The princess smiled, took his hand, and started walking to the center of the hall.

The warmth and smoothness of her fingers reached his palm and his heart pounded so hard he thought it would burst out of his chest.

A few couples were already dancing, but even a novice like Akira could easily guess what would happen if he joined them.

He did not care if they laughed at him for tripping and screwing up the dance, but

he could not bring shame to a princess like Stella.

"Princess Stella. I am very honored, but please enjoy yourself without someone as unrefined as me."

"Eh? Akira...?"

He did his very best to come up with a gentlemanly thing to say. Kissing her on the back of the hand might have been even better, but he was not that kind of person.

While trying not to be rude, he softly let go of her hand, bowed deeply, and more or less fled.

He wanted to stay by the wall where he could go unnoticed, but some elderly retainers and nobles captured him this time.

"You showed such incredible bravery for someone so young."

"Sodom's days are numbered if a youth like you did not deem them worthy."

"Wa ha ha! I could certainly sleep more soundly at night then."

Various knight leaders, court musicians, and others called out to the boy and asked to shake his hand.

He felt horribly out of place and wished they would just leave him alone, but none of them would allow it. The older women called him a hero or savior and the younger women and girls wanted to speak or dance with him like he was a curiosity.

(There's nothing that impressive about me...)

Akira had lost his escape route now that he was completely surrounded by people, so he forced the best smile he could manage and continued the conversation.

"Wait, Akira. How could you be so rude as to not come greet me?"

They all turned toward this new voice.

A beautiful girl with blonde hair worn in ringlet curls was crossing her arms unhappily. Upon the princess's appearance, the ladies and girls surrounding the boy opened a path and bowed deeply.

"I want to drink some champagne. Could you go get me some?"

"Y-yes. Right away."

Having a guest fetch you a drink would normally be rude, but she was a princess and he was a commoner. He quickly ran to the maid providing drinks and returned with a glass of champagne.

No one remained around the domineering girl, so the boy breathed a sigh of relief at the absence of the previous oppressive atmosphere.

"Here is your champagne."

"Thank you. A gentleman must always do as a lady desires. ...Wait, where is your drink, Akira? Honestly, how could you forget about yourself?"

Rosemary took the glass but before drinking any, she swiped a champagne glass from a nearby maid and passed it to the boy.

"It is pathetic how you have been wandering nervously around like that. You are our hero, so how about you act like it?"

"I'm just not used to this kind of place..."

"Then stay by my side. That will keep all those pesky people away."

The princess looked the other way while meaninglessly toying with her hair. She was likely being considerate of the commoner boy's ignorance of this high-class world. No one would be rude enough to intrude when a princess was keeping him company.

(Princess Rosemary just saved me...)

She had been so cold to him ever since they met, so this kindness made him happy. When he looked at her in slight awe, his eyes met her ruby-red ones.

Her cheeks visibly grew red with such intensity that he could almost hear it.

“A-anyway, are you enjoying the food? You’re a boy, so do you like meat? In that case, my recommendation is...”

“Wah, wah! Wh-what are you doing?”

As if to hide her embarrassment, the second princess embraced his arm and began walking. His upper arm was entirely buried in the cleavage of her tits which were far larger than the average for her age. Their size and texture surrounded his arm with a happy feeling.

Ever since their escape, he had felt like Rosemary did not trust him very much, so it was refreshing to have her approach him so favorably.

“Are you listening? The meat dish over there is...ah...”

The princess started to say something but fell silent. Her gaze was directed behind the boy.

He turned around to see what it was, and...

“Akira, are you enjoying yourself? Oh, you’ve already seduced my Mary? You work quickly.”

The queen held a wine glass and smiled elegantly with a maid at her side. The boy quickly straightened his back and bowed.

“O-of course not... I would never...”

“Oh, really? But you have her around your arm, so you seem to be getting along quite well.”

The queen’s cheeks were slightly red with alcohol as she viewed her daughter and that daughter’s savior.

“Ah... M-make no mistake! I was only taking Akira to that table over there! There was nothing else to it!!”

Rosemary shouted a response to her mother’s joke. She quickly let go of Akira’s arm, turned her head away from him, and puffed out her cheeks.

“I can’t believe you, Akira... How could you exclude me?”

Stella came running over when she saw the boy there. That princess usually smiled at all times, but she pouted her lips because he had rejected her offer to dance.

“No, I wasn’t excluding you...”

When the first princess gave him a resentful look, Akira stammered and tried to come up with an excuse. Rosemary had told him to act more like a hero, but that simply was not possible given the circumstances.

(P-please give me a break~~)

He wanted to go unnoticed, but he found himself at the center of attention once more. That was unavoidable when surrounded by the three royals.

“Please dance with me this time.”

“Dance with a Sodomite? Stella, are you insane? You will inherit the throne one day, so you need to avoid taking such thoughtless actions.”

The younger princess once more moved between Stella and the boy.

“What’s wrong with dancing with Akira? Oh, I get it. Mary, you want to dance with him, don’t you? Well, you can have your turn after me.”

“Wha-!? Why would I want to do that!?”

“Now, now, you two. Don’t fight.”

The mother cheerfully drained her glass of wine as she watched the older sister tilt her head and the younger sister blush bright red.

“...Sigh. That was fun...”

Akira collapsed onto the bed in the guest room prepared for him. He was utterly exhausted after spending so much time surrounded by such noble people, but his first time at a banquet had been like something from a fairy tale and he still felt like he was dreaming afterwards.

He had thought he would fall right asleep, but a knock came at the door. He quickly sat up and told whoever it was to come in.

“Excuse me. Sorry for interrupting you.”

A maid walked in and bowed deeply.

“Oh, it’s you...”

He recognized her. She was the maid who had initially started to provide the milk during his teatime with Christina and the princesses. Quite a few maids worked in the castle, but he remembered her always being near the queen and princesses.

“Yes, my name is Sherris. I work as the head maid.”

The black-haired and black-eyed maid pinched the sides of her skirt and curtsied. The

perfect movement suggested just how skillful a maid she was.

She appeared to be in her mid-twenties and she wore no makeup, but she had a somehow graceful appearance and sharp features.

She was tall and slender with youthful skin and her entire body had the roundness of a woman in her prime.

Her chic maid uniform was not exactly decorative, but her entire body gave off a mature sex appeal thanks to the weighty breasts visible at the wide-open chest and the plump thighs visible between her skirt and knee socks.

“S-so...do you need something?”

Being alone in a room with such a pretty young woman made his heart pound in his chest and his voice crack with nerves.

“Yes. You must be exhausted after a long day, so I am here to give you a massage.”

“You don’t have to do that...”

“You are a guest, Sir Akira, and it is a maid’s duty to show guests the utmost hospitality in her lady’s stead. And Her Majesty wishes for me to give you an evening massage to soothe the day’s weariness.”

Sherris smiled and approached the boy who sat on the bed. She then slid between his legs and crouched down.

“Eh? Eh? What are you doing...?”

He had expected her to massage his shoulders or back, but she was clearly not taking the position for that. He had no idea what she was doing and it showed on his face.

“Giving you a massage, of course. Please enjoy...”

With that, the maid suddenly began rubbing his crotch through his pants.

Her slender fingers and palm felt warm even through the fabric and the sensation quickly brought his penis to partial erection inside his pants.

“W-w-wait! What the hell are you doing!?”

He was so surprised, he tried to stand up, but he could not escape with her holding his thighs in place. Moreover, an unknown pleasure spread from his crotch, took control of his body, and seemingly paralyzed his arms and legs.

“This is the best place to massage a gentleman, is it not? Now, leave it to me.”

The maid began to remove his pants as if it were the most normal thing in the world to do in this situation.

“W-wait! You don’t have to do that!!”

“I am getting a different story down here...”

When she lowered his underwear as well, his penis rose up while gradually growing harder. The head maid placed her hand on the shaft and looked up at him while slowly stroking it up and down.

With the fabric out of the way, the maid’s palm directly wrapped around his penis and the smooth sensation of her fingers assaulted his crotch.

“You really don’t have to do this for me!”

“I must. You saved the princesses’ lives. Her Majesty instructed me to provide you with appropriate hospitality. Please allow me to give an evening massage.”

The boy’s virginal thought processes saw this as something only lovers should do together, so he could not just accept the maid’s offer. He was interested on an instinctual level, but his rational mind rejected the unknown action.

But while he panicked, his lower body had been stripped bare, Sherris had her face buried in his crotch, and her hand firmly held his penis. He was undeniably

being swept away by her seduction.

“I don’t want you to do something you don’t want to do...”

“But I do want to. I would not have become a milkmaid if I did not want these duties.” The maid’s black eyes stared at the boy with a serious expression on her face. “Or is an unattractive woman like me not to your liking? If you are dissatisfied with me, I could call in one of the other maids. As unfortunate as that would be...”

The maid’s face sank into sorrow as she pleaded for the boy’s affection. He felt a twinge of guilt in his chest and reflexively shook his head.

“No... I’m not dissatisfied at all!”

“Then please allow me to soothe your weariness.”

The maid smiled happily and reached for the chest of her maid uniform and pulled it down. The queen had stopped her during the day, but he was alone with Sherris now.

(Gulp...)

He gulped as the fabric covering her breasts was removed and their wonderful bowl-shape was revealed.

(Wow... I’m seeing Sherris’s boobs again...)

He had only seen one of the maid’s bare boobs during the royal teatime and only briefly, but now he could view them both all he wanted. The giant breasts defied gravity to stick straight out and the tips were already hard and erect as if hoping to draw the eye. Sherris blushed in slight embarrassment when he rudely stared at her breasts, but she kept her back straight and her chest sticking out as if asking him to look more.

“You were introduced to our milk culture earlier, weren’t you? Well, there is far more to it than women serving their milk to guests. Notably, the milk goddess has blessed gentlemen with milk too. It is just located elsewhere in the body.” She gave his balls a light squeeze. “Both forms of milk are considered holy and it is a blessing to receive them, so women will milk men both to bring that blessing upon their family and to show their dedication to the milk

goddess. Her Majesty is a busy woman and the royal family often has a large numbers of guests, so milkmaids like me are used to milk those guests.”

The black-haired maid lifted her breasts in both hands and pressed them in towards each other with the boy’s fully-erect penis in between.

“Wahh... Your boobs...”

The smooth and springy texture of her breasts surrounded his crotch. The warm and firm titty pressure was so pleasant that he could not help but moan.

“This is the traditional way to milk a man. It is a holy act in which both milk-producing organs are brought together. How do you like it?”

She pressed her breasts together and stroked his rod while turning her pitch black eyes up toward him.





“It feels...really good...”

“Does it...? Please enjoy it even more...”

When the boy averted his gaze in embarrassment and obediently nodded, the beautiful maid happily narrowed her eyes. Her dignified features remained unchanged, but her cheeks looked a bit flushed and she seemed to be breathing a little heavily.

And as she moved her boobs up and down, milk seeped from the nipples.

“Ah, Sherris, your milk...”

“Nh... It comes out when I massage them hard enough...but the combination of milks is what makes this a holy act...”

He recalled hearing that all women in Courreges began to produce milk in their teenage years. It was reliable enough that a girl’s first lactation was as much of coming of age milestone as her first period, so it was not at all strange for milk to come from the breasts of a beautiful adult woman like Sherris.

“Ahh, hhh... Sir Akira, your penis...is so very hot...”

A sweet aroma rose from her milk-wet breasts and the speed of the titty friction

rose as the milk acted as a lubricant. The breasts bounced nicely atop his crotch, rubbing the rod between them all the while.

The sensation of the wet boobs was too much for the virgin penis, so his hips began to tremble with immense pleasure.

“Ah, hahhn... My tits are...pleasuring a penis...”

Each time Sherris shook her breasts, warm milk endlessly flowed from them.

That cool and composed woman was giving him a heated look while working hard at a titjob. That stimulated his male instincts, the powerful pleasure ruled all five of his senses, and he could only think about the rubbing of the maid’s tits.

(Wow... I never knew it felt so good to have boobs rubbing you...)

Akira so enjoyed his very first breast service that his heart pounded with arousal.

“Ugh... Sorry, but if you keep rubbing me like that...”

Pleasure provided by someone else was very different from masturbating, so he already felt the urge to ejaculate rising within him.

“Go right ahead. Please do not hold back, as that is the entire point of the massage. Nh, ah, hh... Your penis is throbbing between my tits...”

The maid held her mouth shut to restrain her voice, but she could not stop the occasional longing breath from escaping her lips. That only aroused him further.

(No, I can't hold it in...)

He wanted to experience this pleasure even longer, but he also felt an urge to expel all of his desire right away. However, his cheap virgin's pride told him he would look pathetic if he came so soon after the “massage” began.

“Ahh, go ahead, Sir Akira. Please cum... Cum all over my milk-soaked tits!”

All the while, the maid continued to attack his inexperienced manhood with her milky breasts.

“If you keep rubbing like that, I really will cum!”

“Yes...and I'm telling you to do so. Ahh, nh...hurry up and squirt your cum on my tits...”

He grabbed the sheets and tried to hold back the ejaculation, but the limit was approaching. It was pathetic, but the stimulation was too great for a boy who had never kissed or even held hands with a girl.

“Sorry! I-I'm cumming!!”

He was unable to restrain the desire to ejaculate as it forcefully rose from deep within his crotch and he reflexively thrust his hips out.

The swollen head poked out from between her breasts and then exploded.

“Ahh, i-it's so hot... So much man milk...and it's so thick... Ahh, nh...it smells so lovely...”

The maid accepted the ejaculation with an enraptured expression. The milky liquid shot from the young manhood, scattered around, and covered Sherris's face and breasts.

"Uuh...pant, pant, ahh..."

After being milked by her breasts, the boy collapsed back onto the bed.

"Are you satisfied? Nh, slurp, slurrrp..."

The maid scooped the semen from her body and licked it from her fingers before having her tongue crawl along his penis to lick up the rest of the smelly and sticky liquid.

The dreamlike experience was over in an instant. Compared to the exhausting banquet, he definitely sensed greater hospitality here.

"Yes, very much so..."

"I am glad to hear it. However, you are still nice and hard down here..."

Despite having just ejaculated, his penis had not gone flaccid. It retained its hardness and stood up toward the ceiling.

"O-oh...sorry..."

"No need to apologize. This just means I need to do it again. A milkmaid always leaves the guest satisfied. So are you prepared for round two?"

With that, Sherris placed her boobs around his rod once more.

Part of him felt he should refuse, but the other part of him won out.

"Y-yes, I am!"

"Hee hee. Understood. Then let's get started..."

The maid gave a lewd smile and began moving her breasts once more.

# Chapter 2 - First Time With the Queen

“...Nh, nh...hmm...?”

After cumming thrice from the head maid’s passionate titjob, Akira had fallen asleep almost immediately. The bed in the room prepared for him was luxurious and amazingly comfortable compared to the hard, worn-out bed he usually used.

He wanted to keep lying in it forever.

But for some reason, he felt a wet and warm sensation at his lower body. The odd feeling interrupted his sleep and forcibly dragged his mind back to reality.

“Wait, eh!? Wh-why!?”

When he rubbed his heavy eyelids and looked to his crotch, he found the source of the feeling.

“Good morning, Sir Akira.”

The head maid looked up at him with a gentle smile, but for some reason, his underwear was pulled down to his knees and his morning wood was held firmly in her hand.

“R-right...good morning...wait, what are you doing!?”

“Milking you, of course. I came to wake you and found you were already hard again after last night. And what kind of milkmaid would I be if I did not suck you off immediately? ...Ahm, kiss...”

Sherris acted like this was a perfectly normal thing to be doing as she took the penis head into her mouth. Her warm saliva and rough tongue wrapped around his penis and the shock ran through his sleepy body.

“Ahh! S-seriously...?”

His rod was twitching with pleasure and it was already soaked with saliva, so

she must have been sucking it for a while already.

Being woken by a blowjob from a beautiful maid was the kind of upper-class luxury that Akira could only have dreamed of as a guard. He did wonder if he was dreaming this, but the sweet tingling assaulting his lower body was very real.

“Nh...suck...you are so hard this morning...nh, ahm, slurp...and it’s twitching too...such a fantastic cock...”

Her plump lips stroked the shaft and she intensely sucked at the sensitive head.

She seemed to be trying to milk the cum right out of him with her oral technique, so the boy writhed on the bed from the pleasure.

“Ah, hh...that’s too much...”

Partially because it had been so unexpected, he could not fight the urge to ejaculate as it took over his entire body.

Her tongue tip crawled from the base to the head as if licking off the precum flowing from the tip and an obscenely wet sound rang throughout the room as it mixed with the saliva in her mouth.

“Slurp, nbh...please cum when you are ready...”

His reactions must have told her he was close because she looked up at him with damp black eyes and prompted him to ejaculate.

“Ahh, I’m cumming! Ahhhhh~~~”

The passionate tongue caress to his penis so soon after waking up brought him to climax quite easily.

“Nnh! Nn, nh... Wow, there’s so much...mnh, slurp, slurp...it won’t fit in my mouth...”

The maid’s eyebrows moved for a moment, but she soon composed her expression. Then she audibly swallowed all the semen filling her mouth as if that were the only acceptable option.

“Ahh! Sh-Sherris is...swallowing my cum...”

Even after he had finished ejaculating, the maid sucked at his rod to take care of the cum remaining in his urethra. The thorough cleanup blowjob brought such incredible pleasure that he felt like she was sucking out every last drop contained in his balls.

He had cum so much last night, but she had just milked out even more this morning.

“...Slurp, how did you enjoy my mouth?”

Sherris smiled at the boy who could not sit up thanks to the post-ejaculation lethargy.

He was not used to the pleasure, so doing something like this so suddenly was bad for his heart. He was still breathing heavily and he gave a weak nod.

“Was that not enough to satisfy you? In that case, how about I use my breasts like

I did last night? Or would you prefer my vagina or anus?”

He was only exhausted, but Sherris misinterpreted his reaction and grew overly excited as she began removing her maid uniform.

“Wah, wah, wah! It felt good! It felt really, really good!”

“Really? Then tell me what it is you would like.”

The maid must have thought he was simply too shy to say anything because she happily bared her breasts.

“I appreciate the thought...but I really can’t cum any more...”

He was really happy that she wanted to pleasure him that much. It was an attractive offer, but he frantically shook his head because he feared he would be milked dry at this rate. The head maid looked somewhat disappointed, but she got down from the bed, fixed her maid uniform, and curtsied. Seeing that, the boy pulled his underwear back up.

“I see... As you wish. Now, Sir Akira. Her Majesty wishes to have lunch with you today, but what will you do?”

“Eh...? Lunch with me? A-are you sure...?”

The queen had already invited him to tea and a banquet, so now it was lunch. He was happy to hear it, but he was worried he was overstaying his welcome even if he had saved the princesses.

“Quite sure. Princess Stella and Princess Rosemary asked that you come as well.”

“R-really? O-of course I’ll go.”

There was no way he could refuse if the entire royal family had invited him. And he was glad that Rosemary had invited him after she had seemed so wary of him as a Sodomite.

“Then you must prepare. It will be lunchtime soon.”

“Eh? It’s that late already?”

When he opened the curtain and looked out the window, he saw the sun shining on a vast garden from high in the sky.

Cumming thrice in a row must have exhausted him more than he thought.

“I will get dressed right away!”

Making royals wait was unthinkable. He jumped out of bed and realized that accepting the maid’s tempting offer would have been a very bad idea.

“There is no need to rush. You still have some time to spare, so do not worry.”

The maid gently smiled at the panicking boy and began to help him change.

“Eh? No...I can dress myself...”

“Please, just leave it to me.”

He could not rudely brush off her hands as they attempted to remove his pajamas, so the boy blushed and obeyed the maid’s instructions.

“Come to think of it, Akira, what about your family?”

While sitting across from him at a table gorgeously decorated with sculptures and plaster, the queen elegantly carried soup to her mouth and asked him that question.

“My parents both died in a war when I was young. I have no siblings.”

A few years ago, he had enlisted in his home kingdom's army because he had no relatives to support him. He had worked so hard to simply survive that he had quickly grown accustomed to being alone and he no longer felt much sadness or loneliness.

"My, is that so? I shouldn't have asked. I was simply worried they might be having trouble back in Sodom..."

The queen frowned and her tone of voice dropped.

"Why would they be having trouble?" asked Stella with a curious tilt of the head.

"There is a good chance they would have been arrested as the family of a criminal," answered the younger princess while wiping her mouth with a napkin.

"H-how is Akira a criminal!? He saved our lives."

The refined and calm princess raised her voice and stood from her chair. The boy was so shocked by her look of anger that he nearly dropped his spoon.

The maids waiting nearby all looked worriedly toward Stella.

"That is how we view it here in Courreges. From Sodom's perspective, he is a dishonest and disloyal soldier who allowed their hostages to escape. They see him as a traitor."

What form justice took depended on who was speaking. Rosemary's explanation made sense and was not wrong, but Stella shook her head like she refused to accept it.

"How can you be so calm, Mary!? This means Akira is a criminal because of us... If anything were to happen to his family..."

"C-calm down, Princess Stella... I don't have a family anything could happen to!"

The princess clenched her fists atop the tablecloth while her shoulders shook in anger, so the boy quickly responded so she would not worry any longer.

"I'm sorry. I put you in this position and I didn't even know... You gave up your home kingdom to save us, didn't you? ...How can I ever thank you enough for

that?"

Tears finally welled up in the corners of the beautiful girl's eyes. This was meant to be a peaceful lunch, but now a princess was about to cry because of him.

Just the other day, he had not had anyone to shed tears for him. Thinking that someone was worried for him warmed his heart.

"No, you don't have to thank me... It's true I can never go back to Sodom, but I was prepared for that, so it's okay! And you've all treated me really well, so I wouldn't mind staying in Courreges forever!! Ha ha..."

He tried to calm her by putting on an intentionally joking tone of voice.

"Then that's exactly what you can do! Can't he, mother?"

"...Eh? Yes, you are most welcome here. You can remain our guest here for as long as you like."

Christina seemed to have been lost in thought throughout the sisters' argument, but she agreed with her daughter and gave him a gentle smile.

"Eh? No, I couldn't possibly do that..."

It was true he could not return to Sodom, but he had not intended to remain in Courreges forever either. With all the money he had been given, he had been thinking about living a quiet life elsewhere until the heat died down.

"Oh, dear... Then were you only being polite when you said you wouldn't mind staying in Courreges forever?"

Christina held a finger to the inner corner of her eye and gave him an exaggerated look of sorrow. He knew she was only joking, but he did not have a strong enough heart to laugh it off.

"No, that wasn't what I meant... So if the three of you are okay with it..."

"I will gladly welcome you as an extended guest."

The mother immediately agreed with a bright smile and Stella nodded repeatedly.

"Of course we're okay with it. Right, Mary?"

"W-well...he lost his home because he rescued us, so it does make sense for us to take care of him..."

Surprisingly, Rosemary did not protest.

"All of us maids would welcome him as well."

Sherris spoke up and all the maids present bowed, making it a unanimous vote for the boy staying here. His vague plans had been rejected before he could even begin on them.

He would live a life surrounded by a beautiful queen and princesses while a maid pleasured him for his milk. He had no complaints about that and he had no reason to leave if they were being this welcoming.

Most of all, he was glad they were accepting him from the heart and not just flattering him.

"Th-thank you very much..."

The boy bowed his head and Stella smiled brightly.

"Feel free to stay in Courreges forever, Akira."

"You leave me no choice but to look after you here."

The younger princess was somewhat curt, but her cheeks were faintly red and there was a note of cheer in her voice.

"Hee hee. Then we will have to give you an even greater welcome..."

The lady grinned as she watched the exchange.

"Your Majesty, I have brought Sir Akira."

In the afternoon, he had been invited to a party with the knights. The Courreges soldiers had treated him to drinks while he told the story of rescuing the princesses. When he returned to his room, he found the black-haired maid there.

He was so used to living alone that it was new and somewhat embarrassing to have someone waiting for him, but he was more than happy since it was a beautiful young woman.

When he saw her face, he was reminded of the titjob from the previous night

and the blowjob from this morning. The experiences had been burned into the back of his mind, so the memories were quite vivid.

The young boy's heart filled with expectation of another "massage" from the maid, but he could not work up the nerve to bring it up himself.

He grew partially erect as she removed his clothing, but the maid did not react in the slightest and showed him the way to the bath. Nothing he was hoping for occurred during the bath either. Once she had dried him off and dressed him, she guided him to the queen's bedroom.

"Thank you. The rest of you may leave."

On Christina's command, all the maids except Sherris bowed and left the room.

With the faint light flickering atop pure gold candlesticks and the moonlight entering through the window, it felt like a fantastical place. The room's owner held a cup of wine in one hand while she sat quite relaxed in a sofa by the window.

"Sorry for asking you here so late at night. I wanted to speak with you, but I was so busy with my official duties that I did not have time until now."

"Please do not worry about it."

"Hee hee... Thank you. Now, quit standing there and come sit with me."

With some prompting from the maid, he sat at the sofa across a low table from the queen. When Christina uncrossed one leg and crossed the other, he caught a glimpse up the large slit of her skirt.

(Wow...I just saw the queen's underwear...)

The boy gulped, but the lady did not seem to mind his gaze as she relaxed during her private time. Perhaps due to the alcohol, her boldly exposed skin was flushed pink and intense sex appeal emanated from her plump body.

"Sherris, give Akira something to drink."

She re-crossed her legs again as if to show off her seductive body.

The boy's heart raced and his entire body stiffened, but the queen seemed

entirely relaxed even with his rude eyes on her.

“Here is your drink, Sir Akira.”

“Th-thank you very much...”

He accepted the wine from the maid, but he did not drink any as he simply stared at Christina. He knew it was disrespectful, but since she did not say anything, he let his gaze crawl across her body.

His eyes were mostly focused on her extra-large breasts. He had never before seen boobs so big and beautiful. And he knew lots of milk would come out if they were massaged. Remembering the bare breast he had seen during that teatime, his fantasies only accelerated.

(What would it feel like if she gave me a titjob with those...?)

He thought back to the pleasant titty pressure he had felt from the maid’s breasts while he observed Christina’s boobs again. They were even larger than Sherris’s and looked very soft.

He assumed his penis would be entirely buried in them during a titjob. He felt his crotch growing hard at the thought.

“Such a lovely night... The moon is so beautiful...”

While the boy lost himself in fantasy, the queen suddenly stood up, approached the window, and looked up into the night sky. Her standing in the moonlight was as beautiful as a painting.

“Yes, but you are even more beautiful, Your Majesty...”

“Oh, my, my... Thank you. But there is no need to flatter an old woman like me.”

Even the standard compliment that had popped into his mind caused the queen to hold her index finger to her plump lips and smile happily while looking to him with jewel-like eyes. Her devilish behavior was too much for a boy who was still unaccustomed to being around women.

“But, Akira... If you had not acted with such courage, my daughters would never again have seen this night sky or stood in the sunlight.”

The queen breathed a deep sigh and the former-guard boy knew better than anyone that those fears had been well founded. He fell silent when he thought of brightly-smiling Stella and Rosemary experiencing the inhumane treatment he had seen other prisoners suffer.

He had been a bottom-level grunt with no power to speak of, but he had still been a member of the organization that had filled the princesses with fear. He was being celebrated as a hero now, but he did feel some reservations that prevented him from simply celebrating that fact.

“Do not look so sad. I was not criticizing you. In fact, I am truly thankful.”

“Ah...”

The queen set her cup down on the table and sat next to the boy. She held him to her enormous chest and gently stroked his head. Akira’s eyes widened at the mixture of perfume and her own sweet aroma and at the soft sensation of her breasts.

(H-her boobs are touching me! W-wow...they’re so soft...)

He silently cheered at having his face buried in the queenly tits he had been fantasizing about a moment before.

“When I heard the two of them had been captured by Sodom, I thought my heart would tear in two. I was prepared to never see them again. ...But you brought them safely back to me. How can I ever thank you?”

“Hgh...mgh, hh...”

She spoke gently to him, but he could not reply because his face was buried in the bare flesh of the cleavage left boldly open at the chest of her dress.

“I prayed to the milk goddess daily, saying I would do anything if she would only save my daughters. I am so thankful she answered my prayers through you, Akira...”

With that, she released him from her tits and looked him in the eye. The gentle benevolence of her warm gaze really did make her seem like a holy mother.

However, the sensation of her superbly soft breasts pressed against his chest

and the plump arms wrapped around him inspired a different feeling in his young male body.

“I must personally thank you in some way... Do you have any specific requests? Feel free to tell me.”

“...Pwah, pant, pant... You have already rewarded me more than enough...”

“Don’t be silly. Those trinkets were only meant to please your foreign sensibilities. I will not be satisfied until I have thanked you in our own ways.”

A commoner like Akira could not imagine asking for anything more after being given more money than he would have earned in an entire lifetime normally.

“You say that, but you really have given me too much already...”

They had also let him stay in the palace like a noble guest, so his past two days had been like something out of a dream.

He could not imagine asking for anything more.

“My daughters are more important than anything to me. You saved their lives, so there is no such thing as thanking you too much.”

The queen did not seem satisfied with all of that, so she wrinkled her brow in thought.

“Oh, I just had a great idea. When serving your milk to a guest, the standard method is to pour it into a cup for them, but many women enjoy letting the guest drink it directly. I will allow you to do that.”

“Directly...ehhh!? Y-you must be joking! That’s ridiculous...”

He managed to raise his face from her boobs, but the queen’s beautiful face approached before he could even catch his breath.

“I am not joking. And you said you had lost your parents, didn’t you? This method enhances the milk’s blessing by accentuating the maternal side of the milk goddess, so just think of me as your mother.”

“I-I could never-...”

He tried to pull away, but the queen tightly embraced him. She wrapped her arms firmly behind his back so he could not escape and then she pushed him

back onto the sofa.

He turned toward Sherris in search of help, but the head maid stood at the side of sofa waiting for further orders from her queen.

“Your Majesty...u-um...”

With nowhere to escape, the boy hesitantly looked up at her lovely countenance.

“Hee hee... There is nothing to be afraid of. I only wish to thank you... You liked my milk, didn’t you? Now, drink as much as you want...”

Christina was clearly enjoying his reaction because she shook her giant breasts side to side for him.

“B-but...hh...your boobs...”

He really did want to start sucking on those literal milk tanks, but she was a queen. He was far too reluctant to make her an open target of his lust.

He desperately tried to maintain control of himself, but the heavily shaking tits barely contained in her dress were just too hot.

“Letting your guest directly drink your milk is a perfectly normal way of showing hospitality. Books have been written on the proper etiquette. Or am I just too old for you? That would be unfortunate, but I could have someone else do it.”

The queen glanced over at the head maid in an exaggeratedly sorrowful way.

“No! I have no issue with it being you, Queen Christina!”

The pure boy took the woman’s joke seriously and desperately shook his head. The lady immediately narrowed her eyes as if she had known that response was coming.

“My, I’m so happy to hear it. And if my daughters’ savior wants my milk, the milk goddess would never forgive me if I refused. Here, suck as much as you want...”

The lady pulled her dress away from her chest, fully exposing her ripe melons.

“Ahh...they’re so beautiful... Your boobs are so beautiful...”

The boy's resistance vanished as soon as she showed him her bare breasts. He had been trying to act rationally with his words, but his thoughts were fully colored by lust.

"What are you doing, Akira? No need to hold back. You can drink my milk... Oh,

but do not simply drink it. It is considered polite to massage, suck, and lick your host's breasts so it is a mutually enjoyable experience."

"U-uhhh! I'm sorry, Your Majesty!!"

The young boy's rational side finally gave in. It was impressive that he had lasted this long.

Unable to restrain his desire, Akira brought his mouth to the largish areola and sucked at the pointed nipple that was already dripping milk.

"Ngh...suck, suuuuck..."

He decided he might as well go all in at this point, so he obeyed his male instincts and sucked at the beautiful woman's breast. He also used both hands to shake and grope those tits that were far too large to fit in his hands.

"Ahn... Yes, drink to your heart's content..."

The queen breathed a heated sigh and pushed her breasts out toward him so he could roughly knead them as was apparently polite.

(Wow, wow! Queen Christina's boobs are so damn soft!)

Each time his fingers dug into her breast, milk flowed out into his mouth. No matter how much he drank, more and more left the nipple.

"Ahh, I haven't given anyone milk like this since Mary was little. It really takes me back... But the women who do it this way for guests are really onto something..."

She narrowed her eyes and stared lovingly at the boy as she basked in the pleasure of giving him her milk.

"Ahhn...h-how do you like my milk?"

"...Suck, nh... It's really good, Queen Christina."

He had started drinking her milk because she left him no choice, but his issue had been with her position as a queen and holy mother, not the act itself.

With his parents' early death, the boy had had overwhelmingly few opportunities to interact with women, so massaging a pair of boobs and drinking the milk was like a dream come true for him.

Plus, she was a queen, she was rumored to be the most beautiful woman in the land, and her tits were so peerlessly superb in both size and beauty.

"My...I am glad you are enjoying it... Oh? Akira...hee hee. What do we have here?"

After stroking his cheek, Christina's hand suddenly reached toward his lower body.

"Ahh! Th-this is, um..."

His penis had grown fully erect while drinking her milk, so she rubbed it through his pants and he started stammering in search of an explanation.

"Getting big and hard during this motherly act? But don't worry. There is etiquette for this as well. Come here."

After sighing like a mother who had caught her child playing a prank, she elegantly stood up, took the boy's hand, and pulled him to his feet.

"Eh? U-um...?"

"Please lie down here."

She took Akira to the bed and had him lie on his back.

"U-um...what is this...?"

He sensed a bewitching atmosphere and worriedly looked up at the two women.

"Hee hee... If the guest grows horny while drinking the milk (which I hear is a common occurrence), the host can choose to milk him right then and there. I hear you enjoyed Sherris's breasts last night, so I know you know what that means."

"Well, uh, yes..."

His face burned bright when he recalled the sensation of the head maid's boobs.

The maid had been acting on the queen's instructions, so of course she would know about it.

"How did he do again, Sherris?"

"Sir Akira seemed very happy and came on my breasts several times. More specifically, thrice."

"W-wait, Sherris!"

The maid did not hesitate to report how many times he had ejaculated. His indecent behavior from the previous night was revealed and he was so embarrassed he wanted to crawl into a hole and disappear.

"My, thrice in a single evening? The wonders of youth..."

Christina stared at his crotch and rubbed the bulge in his pants. She gently traced her fingers across it as if to confirm its shape and then she began rubbing up and down.

"I-I'm sorry...hahh..."

"No need to apologize. That kind of stamina is an amazing thing. The milk goddess must have sent you as a blessing to womankind..."

The queen's eyes sparkled and she grabbed his pants with both hands. He realized what she was doing, but he could not bring himself to brush off her hands and she easily pulled down his pants and underwear.

"Hee hee. It's already so big... You just can't wait to be milked, can you? I will pleasure it with these boobs you love so much."

She spoke with the tone of a mother soothing her child, but she placed her milk-soaked tits around his erect penis and pressed them together.

"Hahhhh! I-incredible... It feels so good!!"

The queen's breasts far surpassed his imagination in their squishiness and in the pleasant pressure of them surrounding his penis. Sherris's breasts has been springy and had seemed to squeeze out his semen, but Christina's were so soft

he thought his rod would melt from the instant they enveloped it. The two sets of boobs felt so very different.

“Come and pleasure him with me, Sherris. I think this calls for a double milking.”

When she saw the boy’s overly honest reaction, the queen cheerfully called out to the maid.

“Of course. Excuse me a moment, Sir Akira.”

The maid had been calmly watching the queen and the boy’s interaction without batting an eye, but now she bowed deeply and climbed onto the bed. She pulled down the chest of her maid uniform to bare her breasts and pressed them against his penis from the opposite side of her queen.

The maid’s breast service from the night before had been shocking enough, but seeing two distinct pairs of breasts sandwiching his crotch was almost too much.

Christina’s boobs were the size of small watermelons and Sherris’s were smaller but still quite large. Those two different sizes of bust surrounded his rod from either side. His penis was fully erect, but it was easily buried.

“It’s so hot. I’m afraid it will burn my breasts...”

They moved their heavy-looking breasts up and down to stroke the sensitive virgin rod with their extremely soft tits.

“I must apologize, Your Majesty... I am already leaking milk...”

Sherris blushed a little and white milk left the tips of her springy maid boobs to wet all four breasts.

“Yes, that is fine. I am embarrassed to admit I cannot stop it either...”

He had drank a lot already, but each time the lady pressed her hands into her breasts, more and more milk flowed out. The penis in between was quickly soaked with the white liquid.

“Ah, nhh... Your Majesty, your boobs are rubbing mine...”

“Now, now, Sherris. You need to stay focused. I want Akira’s milk, not yours.”

With the queen's plump and marshmallowy boobs on the right and the maid's trembling and springy boobs on the left, he was rubbed by the mixture of their milk.

(Wh-what is this...? It feels way too good...)

The rod contained between them was overwhelmed. The pleasure of their double titjob stimulated his young male lust to the point he thought his lower body would melt away.

"Ahh, ahn... What do you think, Akira? Do my boobs feel good?"

Whether she was drunk on alcohol or on the act of pressing her breasts against a penis, the queen stared at him with melted eyes. He mumbled a bit at first, but he could not betray the look of expectation in her eyes.

"...Yes. They're so big, soft...wet with milk, and warm... They feel so good..."

"Well said. And an honest boy must be rewarded..."





She opened her sexy lips, stuck her tongue out, and let a clear nectar drip down between her breasts. The queen's saliva mixed with the milk to provide better lubrication and the four breasts made an obscenely wet sound as they moved.

"Wah, ah! Queen Christina, rub me like that and I'll cum!"

The pleasure of the titjob spiked and he just about ejaculated.

"Sir Akira, do you not like my breasts? And after you said they were the best in the world last night..."

The difference in size allowed the queen's tits to dominate his penis. The head maid must not have liked that or how he was only speaking with Christina, so she gave him a sad look.

He felt like she was exaggerating what he had said, but he could not disobey the damp eyes of the young woman.

"Of course I like them, Sherris... Your boobs are really...springy and they're about to make me cum too...ahh!"

"Hee hee. Akira, should you really be looking the other way?"

The queen intentionally pressed her hard and pointed nipples against him as she rubbed him with her breasts. His lower body was filled with pleasure that far exceeded the limits of his inexperienced penis.

"Wah...p-please forgive me. I'm going to cum..."

The two women were pressing their breasts against him as if peering down at his crotch, so his cum was guaranteed to get on their faces if he came now. Receiving a titjob from the queen was already crossing several lines, so cumming on her face

was completely out of the question.

"Forgive you? But we are trying to make you cum...ah, nh... Please enjoy yourself..."

"That is correct, Sir Akira... Nhh, please cum as much as you did last night..."

He was desperately trying not to ejaculate, but the queen and maid were working hard to bring him to climax. In addition to their words, they used intense titty friction as if trying to milk the semen out of his rod.

“But it will get on both of you...”

“Ah, nhh... Is that what you’re worried about? Why do foreign lands have such silly taboos? Being cummed on is one method of receiving the blessing of a man’s milk. Every woman wants her guest to cum in her face.”

“Eh!? Eh!? Are you...serious...?”

He had never expected to be given permission to cum on them, but he still writhed on the bed because he did not have the guts to cum right in their faces.

“Sir Akira, holding it in is bad for your health... Please give us a milk shower...”

The two women provided the finishing blow while the boy tightly grasped the bedsheets. Sherris opened her red lips, stuck out her tongue, and poked her tongue tip against the small hole leaking precum.

The boy screamed as she licked the head which was writhing within the saliva-and-milk-covered breasts.

“Ahhhh, wait! I-I’m cumming...hh!!”

The tongue technique caused the virgin boy’s resolve to crumble like a sandcastle and he achieved orgasm in an instant.

His penis throbbed and repeatedly ejaculated while buried in the titty pressure.

“Ah, nhh... Sir Akira, you’re cumming so much...”

Not as much got on the queen’s face, but he gave the maid a complete facial as her tongue crawled along the head. But instead of trying to avoid it, Sherris opened her mouth, stuck out her tongue, and caught the milky liquid with a look of ecstasy, like it was water in the desert.

“My, my. You really do cum a lot...”

Christina’s eyes widened in surprise when she saw how much semen had splattered all over her breasts.

“S-sorry...”

Akira felt bad, but he could not fight the pleasure as he shot out all the milky liquid and then basked in the afterglow. Sherris's titjob from the night before had felt amazingly good, but with the queen involved too, the pleasure was so great he felt too exhausted to move afterwards.

While he lay limply on the bed and tried to catch his breath, the queen spoke gently to him.

“No need to apologize. It is a wonderful thing. To produce this much male milk, the milk goddess must have blessed you much more than the average man. This is the kind of cock a woman can brag to her friends about. Did it feel good?”

“Y-yes...it was the best... I couldn't possibly cum any more...”

“Don't lie, Akira. One look down here is enough to tell you still aren't satisfied.”

He had cum enough to turn four large breasts white with semen, but his young penis still stood tall.

“Just one or two rounds would never be enough to satisfy you, Sir Akira. Please allow me to continue.”

“No, I just came, so-...ahh!”

The maid began sucking his still-hard penis. She blew a breath on the head during the sensitive period immediately following climax and then the warm flesh of her mouth surrounded it.

“Your penis...is still so full of milk... Ahm, suck...”

The maid sucked the leftover cum from his urethra and licked the saliva and milk from the shaft. But the queen interrupted her thorough cleanup blowjob.

“Sherris, that should be enough. You can leave now. And do not allow anyone else in my bedroom until I call for you. Got that?”

“Understood...”

The black-haired woman looked like she wanted to say something to the

queen, but then she removed the penis from her mouth as ordered. She climbed down from the bed, fixed her clothing, bowed, and left the room with the plentiful remains of the “shower” still coating her face.

Akira panicked now that he found himself alone with the queen. He looked up from her bed and she looked down at him while half naked. He tried to say something, but his mouth would not move properly.

“Boobs alone are not enough to satisfy you anymore, are they? Have sex with me.”

“I-I couldn’t...”

The boy spoke up in surprise when he heard her offer.

This woman’s beautiful body was praised by her entire queendom. He could not ask for a better partner for his first time, but even if she was a widow, he was still hesitant to lay his hand on the ruler of a queendom.

“Do you not want to do it with me?”

“Of course I do! But I’m embarrassed to admit...I don’t have any experience with this...and I’m not exactly a suitable partner for you...”

He hung his head as he confessed to his virginity and the lady’s eyes widened in surprise.

“My, you were worried about that? Then just leave it to me.”

“But you’ve already thanked me more than enough...”

His crotch was painfully erect, but he gathered the last dregs of his rational mind to resist the queen’s temptation.

This holy mother had maintained a smile no matter what he said before, but her eyebrows rose a bit at this one.

“Make no mistake here. You may have saved my daughters, but I would never have sex with someone just to thank them.”

“S-sorry...”

The boy tried to get up so he could bow in apology, but Christina pushed him back onto the bed and smiled gently like usual.

“Oh, I am not angry with you. I know you are ignorant of our ways. I just want to make sure you know that I really do want to have sex with you,” said the queen.

“You see, milking guests is part of a larger milk culture that ensures women have access to male milk.”

Akira could not believe what the queen was saying and it must have shown on his face because her smile grew.

“Yes, my diplomatic experience has taught me what an anomaly we are, but it all comes back to the milk goddess. Her teachings have shaped our culture in many ways. One of her greatest commands was for women to embrace our sexuality and never hesitate to fulfill our desires. And while we do so, we are to receive the man’s milk. It is up to us how often is enough to satisfy us, but it has grown into something of a competition: the more orgasms you experience and the more male milk you receive, the greater your dedication to the milk goddess.”

The queen rubbed the semen into her breasts as she explained this.

“I often have Sherris scout out our guests since I am so busy, but she reported back some promising things about you and I just had to try you out for myself. Or do you not want your first time to be with a woman as old as me?”

“Don’t be ridiculous! And you’re not old...”

“Then do not make me say anything more...”

The lady leaned over him, embraced him, lowered her beautiful face, and softly pressed her plump limps against him.

“Ahm, kiss...kiss, kiss...ahh, Akira...”

The boy’s body tensed up, but the woman held his cheeks between her hands and lovingly kissed him over and over. He felt her damp lips on his lips and her soft breasts squished against his chest. The sex appeal radiating from the plump adult woman tore down the youth’s rational mind.

“Nh...Your Majesty...I-I...”

“We are about to have sex, so addressing me so formally is actually quite

rude."

"B-but..."

He tried to say more, but Christina's lips sealed his mouth. Then her warm tongue invaded his mouth and licked his tongue tip and his rows of teeth. He had never before had someone lick inside his mouth. He had no idea what to do, so he blinked in confusion and accepted a kiss much more passionate than the pecking ones from a moment before.

"Kiss...ahh, slurp...just relax... Stick out your tongue...yes, like that...nh, nn, kiss..."

While her tongue tangled with his and he swallowed the saliva that poured into his mouth, his entire body seemed to go numb. She was a queen and he was a commoner, but he could not stop himself from giving in to the act.

He could not believe it felt so good to have someone else licking inside his mouth and he lost himself in the kiss even though drool spilled from the corner of his mouth.

"Y-Your Majesty...nh, nhh..."

He eventually stuck out his own tongue and licked at her mouth like a baby swallow asking its mother for food.

"Ahh...my cute Akira... I can't wait any longer..."

She removed her lips and pulled up her night dress's skirt to reveal her panties.

They were made of a see-through material and they were already soaked, so even in the dim light of the room, he could faintly see what lay below.

"It's so embarrassing when you stare like that..."

When she sensed his heated gaze, the queen's cheeks flushed with embarrassment while she reached into her skirt and stripped off that thin piece of fabric.

"Ah, ahh..."

His voice shook with emotion upon seeing a woman's sex organ for the very

first time.

The thick and fleshy pussy lips were wet with lots of nectar and closed tightly together, but they were twitching as if to lure in a man.

“Hee hee. I can tell you’re as ready to go as I am...”

Her slender fingers wrapped around the base of his penis which was so hard he felt like all of his body’s blood had to be gathered there.

“I will now take your first time, Akira...”

She used her other hand’s index and middle fingers to open the closed flower petals. This widow apparently had a habit of sleeping with any male guests who caught her interest, so she knew exactly what she was doing when she held the young male rod in place and slowly lowered her hips.

“Ahhn!”

Her soft adult vagina immediately swallowed the hard manhood to the base. As it did, her body arched backwards and the gentle features of that holy mother melted with carnal pleasure.

“Qu-Queen Christina...aaaahhh...”

The many folds of flesh surrounded his penis and he was on the verge of cumming just from penetrating her.

“Ahh...Akira...this is so wonderful...’

“It’s amazing...for me too...”

While sharing in the pleasure, the two of them were connected but did not move.

No, they could not move. It was the boy’s first time and the lady was intoxicated by the sensation of sex, so they both thought they would cum if they started moving right away.

“How do you like your first taste of a woman?”

“It feels so good...”

He somehow managed to answer her question, but squeezing out his voice was all he could do. Her vagina felt so good that he was certain his semen

would leak out if he relaxed even a little. Even as a virgin, he felt it would be too pathetic to cum right away, so he desperately gathered strength in his lower body to hold off climax.

“It feels good for me too, Akira... Your penis is so delicious...”

The lady looked entranced as she took a younger boy’s rod inside her and she spoke as if savoring its flavor.

(So this is what it feels like inside a woman.)

Just by putting it inside her, the vaginal walls gently wrapped around his rod and wriggled as if to squeeze out the young male milk. Her vagina had plenty of nectar, so it provided a sticky pleasure different again from a blowjob or titjob.

“Ahh, sorry... I planned to take it nice and slow for you, but I...I can’t wait any longer...”

Christina placed her hands on the boy’s chest to support herself and then began moving her plump butt up and down. Her vaginal flesh drooled in its hunger for carnal pleasure, it rubbed against his penis, and the pleasure grew even further.

“Ahh, sex is truly a divine miracle... Akira, I will make sure you feel really good...”

The woman slapped her hips against his crotch in her desire to fully taste his rod.

The room echoed with that slapping sound and the indecent wet sound of nectary flesh rubbing together.

“Y-Your Majesty... If you move like that, I won’t be able to hold back...”

The boy panicked as the queen seemed to transform from a holy mother into a mere animal. Her giant tits heavily bounced before his eyes, her long and glossy hair shook behind her, and a sweet voice escaped her lips.

Akira could not keep up with the rapidly-changing waves of pleasure, so he only writhed on the bed.

“Ah, ahh... What are you saying, Akira? You’re supposed to move too. C’mon, bring me even greater pleasure...”

The lady had been simmering with unsatisfied lust, so she wanted to make the most of this young virgin penis. The boy's words were no longer reaching her ears as she simply moved her butt in pursuit of carnal pleasure.

"Your Majesty...uuh, Queen Christina...I'm...I'm going to..."

She moaned loudly and her tits shook. The outer corners of her eyes drooped, her cheeks flushed, and her beautiful face was dyed by obscene pleasure. Her entire body gave off oppressively-strong adult sex appeal.

An older woman was straddling him and taking his virginity. He had fantasized about something like this happening, but the reality was far more sensual than those fantasies.

"Hahh, nhahh...ahh, you're so cute, Akira...nhah, hahn... Let me see more of that pleasured face..."

That goddess of a woman moved her hips like a whore and groped her own breasts with one hand. The force of her grip soon sent white milk squirting from the tips.

"Ahh, how embarrassing... That's so much milk..."

"Uhh, gwah...pant, pant..."

At some point, the boy had reached his hands toward her plump but shapely hips.

He may have subconsciously grabbed them to stop her movement.

But his body betrayed him and his hips began to move on their own. When he thrust up from below, Christina's body gave a large jump.

"Kyah! Yes, yes...th-that's it. Pound me harder... Give me even more pleasure..."

Her moans grew even louder. The realization that he was bringing pleasure to this adult woman stimulated his male pride.

With both their hips moving, their union rubbed together all the more intensely.

Her vagina was already a flood of love juices, so his crotch was quickly soaked.

The penis head pushed open her vaginal flesh and repeatedly knocked on her cervix.

“Nh, nhhhh! I-I’m cumming...I’m cumming!!”

The queen finally cried out with tears of joy in her eyes.

“I can’t hold back any longer either...”

He had thrust his hips like crazy without thinking about the pace, so their pleasure had risen to the highest stage in no time. Even so, Akira continued fiercely thrusting his hips while holding her hips in his hands.

Even if he had only been a dungeon guard, he had still gone through basic training as a soldier, so he moved his hips strongly but with no technique whatsoever.

“Yes...cum inside me! Give me your milk!”

His unrestrained pistonning had apparently hit the queen right in the pleasure spot.

Christina pleaded to the boy who was more than a decade her junior.

She had intended to teach him how to have sex for his first time, but she had quickly lost herself in the pleasure of having sex with a young boy. She now massaged her breasts with both hands and the overflowing milk spilled on the boy’s body.

“O-okay! I’m...I’m cumming!!”





“Ahh! Your penis is so deep inside me...heeeeen!”

This was sex between a horny woman in her thirties and a virgin boy in his teens.

It had begun with a slow pace, but once they got started, they were simply throwing their desire at each other.

“Heeee! A-aheee!! Kyahhhhh~~~!!”

The smell of sweat and reverberating voices filled the bedroom. The two of them achieved climax very quickly.

“Ahhhh!”

It happened just as his rod dug deep inside her vagina and thrust up against the cervix.

The vaginal flesh seemed to convulse, the queen could not support her body any longer, and she clung to the boy as she moaned in orgasm. The pleasure kept her from enunciating her words properly and her shoulders rose and fell as she breathed.

“Ahee... Y-yer humming inshide me...”

He had released his semen without thinking about the consequences, so it filled her vagina and then flowed back out from their union.

“Pant, pant, pant...”

The boy’s mind grew empty and he could no longer think as he stared blankly up at the ceiling in the afterglow of his first time.

“Ahh... I lost control of myself there...”

With that comment, the queen collapsed on top of him and stopped moving. The smell of sex filled the bedroom and the only sound was their breathing.

“Are you disillusioned with me after what you saw?”

After a while, Christina rubbed her cheek against the boy’s chest and looked up at him almost like a timid lover. It may have been rude since she was more

than a decade his elder, but he found it very cute.

“Not at all.”

When the boy shook his head, the queen rubbed his chest with her fingertips and pouted her lips.

“That was your fault, Akira... You were driving me crazy doing it so roughly.”

“Uuh, sorry...”

He recalled how he had lost control and thrust up at her like an animal and the apologetic shame kept him from looking her in the eye.

“Now, now. I didn’t say I was angry. In fact, I could get used to...what are you making me say!?”

“Eh? Eh? Um, okay...?”

The boy smiled bitterly because he did not know what she was blaming him for, but the lady moved her face in close.

“I haven’t found a man who could pleasure me like this since my husband. With a cock like this, you have the makings of a trophy husband. ...But you aren’t satisfied yet, are you?”

The seductively heated gaze of her damp eyes sent his pulse racing even though he had already caught his breath.

“No...”

When he shook his head, the queen happily narrowed her eyes and kissed him.

“Hee hee. The night is still young...so let’s enjoy it.”

The simple kiss quickly transformed into a more passionate tongue embrace.

The lewd sounds of intimacy filled the queen’s bedroom until light began to appear outside the window. It was a long and noisy night for Sherris who was still standing just outside the room to ensure no one intruded.

# Chapter 3 - Milky Hospitality

“Akira, I baked these...”

It was the customary afternoon teatime. The royal family had to be busy, but the three of them would always gather during midday and invite him to lunch.

Even after what he had done for them, he could not believe that the royal family was sharing a meal with a foreign commoner on a daily basis. It showed just how much emphasis the queendom placed on hospitality.

“Eh? What are these...?”

He sat across from the queen with the princesses to either side. Akira tensed up like usual when a maid served him a silver plate covered with a paper sheet. It contained a pile of freshly-baked cookies.

“I hope they are to your liking...”

The boy looked over in surprise and Stella bashfully lowered her head. These were a princess's homemade cookies. She seemed like the type to have had a pure and sheltered upbringing, so he had trouble imagining her standing in the kitchen.

“I really wanted to serve you my milk...but I'm embarrassed to admit I haven't started yet...so I thought I could bake you these instead...”

The women of Courreges blessed their guests by letting them drink their milk. They apparently all began producing milk in their teenage years thanks to their goddess, but this princess must not have started yet. She had still wanted to show her hospitality to the boy, so she had found another way.

“You did this for me? Th-thank you very much!”

A girl had never made him homemade sweets before, she was a princess rumored to be the most beautiful girl in the queendom, and this method

seemed much

more normal to the boy. Of course he was happy.

“Stella, why would you do a servant’s work? ...And for someone as lowly as him.”

Rosemary glared at the obviously delighted boy. She held her head high and set down her cup in displeasure.

“What are you saying? Being honest in your thanks is a good thing.”

The queen chided the younger princess and then clapped her hands together as if she had just had an idea.

“I know. Mary, you serve Akira your milk today. No daughter of mine will be ungrateful to her savior.”

“W-wait, mother! Why should I have to do that!?”

Rosemary raised her voice in surprise at her mother’s unexpected suggestion.

“Why should you? Because Akira saved the two of you. He is more your guest than mine, so you should act as his host and serve him your milk. If you wish to call yourself a royal, you must be generous with the milk goddess’s blessing. Stella can’t help it because she had yet to start lactating, but she still baked these cookies for Akira. Meanwhile, you have done nothing. Mary, I know you can produce milk.”

“B-but...then he’ll see my breasts!”

The princess blushed and tried to find an excuse, but she clearly knew it was futile.

“You have always been shy about the weirdest things, Mary. Baring your breasts is a holy act, so there is nothing to be ashamed about doing it in front of people. This is something you really need to learn how to do. And it’s not like you will be baring them to a terrible person or anything.”

“That’s true, but...no, that makes it even worse...”

She knew a princess could not ignore the customs of her own queendom, but serving the boy milk meant milking herself in front of him.

Rosemary apparently found that embarrassing, so she continued to stubbornly shake her head.

(So Princess Rosemary can produce milk...)

Akira knew it was rude, but he took advantage of the princess's flustered state of mind to stare at her overgrown breasts. He felt an odd arousal in his chest when he thought about those boobs being full of milk.

"Wh-what are you staring at!?"

"Eh? ...Oh, sorry..."

The second princess must have sensed his gaze because she quickly covered her breasts with her arms.

"Um, mother... I served Akira cookies today, so how about we wait until tomorrow for Mary's milk?"

"Y-yes. Princess Stella's cookies are plenty for me..."

Stella had been left behind by the conversation after going to the trouble of giving the boy homemade sweets, so she spoke up in her sister's defense. Akira agreed with her, but the queen would not budge.

"No. This is something Mary must overcome if she wants to be treated like an adult. Now, Mary, pull down that dress and squeeze out some milk for Akira."

This gave a glimpse of just how strictly the queen fulfilled her political duties and followed the queendom's customs.

The cornered younger princess looked back and forth between her own chest and the boy's face. She worried over it for a while before suddenly standing up.

"...I just can't do this!"

"Where are you going, Mary!?"

The princess ignored her mother and ran from the terrace with her curly hair swaying behind her.

"Sigh... Why couldn't I have raised her to be more honest with herself...?" The queen breathed a deep sigh as she watched her daughter run off. "Sorry about this, Akira. Please don't feel bad..."

"I don't think Mary meant anything by it, so please forgive her."

Refusing to serve him milk was the same as saying he was not fit to be her guest.

That was unthinkably rude for someone who had saved her life. First Christina and then Stella gave him apologetic looks.

"I-I don't mind that much..."

It had been a bit of a shock to be rejected so blatantly, but his foreign sensibilities were more understanding of why a teenage girl might not want to bare her breasts and milk herself in front of a boy.

He frantically shook his hands side to side to show he really did not mind. That brought brightness back to the other two's faces.

"Then how about we try Stella's cookies now?" suggested Christina.

"Yes, you have some too, Akira," agreed Stella.

Teatime resumed like normal, but the boy could not keep his mind off of the girl who had run away.

And a complex look came over Stella's face when she noticed how absentminded he was.

"Welcome, Akira... Come on in. I was waiting for you."

The afternoon teatime was not the only regular occurrence in Akira's day. When the black-haired maid brought him to a room in the back of the palace, Christina welcomed him in a night dress.

She stood up from the sofa, approached the boy who stood bashfully in the center of the room, hugged him, and kissed him on the cheek. It was a heartwarming scene, like a mother giving her son a goodnight kiss.

"Hee hee... I'm glad you came tonight as well..."

But the kiss quickly moved to his lips and their tongues passionately intertwined.

After she had taken his virginity, she had told him to visit her bedroom every night.

He had been hesitant since she was a queen, but the young boy had succumbed to his lust and curiosity and done as asked.

“You told me to...”

“Yes, but it still makes me happy. If you continue desiring me at this rate, my body won’t be able to keep up.”

They repeatedly kissed while speaking like lovers.

“Sorry... But, Queen Christina! I...I can’t wait any longer...”

Unable to restrain his arousal, the boy tried to push the lady onto the bed, but she removed her lips from his and stopped him.

“Come on...don’t rush things.”

“R-right...”

The boy was normally so obedient and righteous, but when his desire was brought to the surface, he would seek sex with the raw lust of an animal. Having a young male drowning in her body stimulated the lady’s confidence and pride as a woman.

Christina seemed to enjoy the arrangement because she really did have sex with him every night. The passionate affair would continue until dawn and then Akira would sneak back to his room.

“I have something to discuss with you today, Akira.”

“To discuss? What is it?”

She fixed the disturbed chest of her dress, sat back on the sofa, and had the boy sit facing her.

“I will explain when everyone has arrived. Sherris.”

The queen clapped her hands, a knock came at the door, and the door opened to

reveal the head maid respectfully bowing.

Those two had given him a double “massage” before, so he wondered if it was something like that, but that sweet fantasy was shattered by the girl who followed the maid in.

“Good evening, mother. What do you need at this hour? Eh? Akira...? Why are you in mother’s bedroom...?”

The beautiful girl with long blonde hair worn in lovely ringlet curls had been pouting her lips, but her eyes widened when she saw the boy. After the princess entered, Sherris bowed and left.

“Mary, you must know why I called you here. Don’t you have something to say to Akira?”

“No...I don’t...”

Rosemary’s gaze wandered a bit when the boy’s name was mentioned.

“My. You have nothing to say to the person who saved you? And you treated him so poorly at tea. I did not raise you to be so ungrateful and impolite!!”

The queen raised her voice against her daughter who had as displeased a look as ever.

“Ungrateful? I know he saved our lives! And I am very thankful.... It’s just...”

Rosemary forcefully argued back, but she trailed off when her eyes met the boy’s.

She was acting tough, but she was still a teenage girl. She had experienced so much fear while captured by an enemy known for their many cruelties, so she had difficulty accepting the boy so readily.

More importantly, Akira was happy to hear Rosemary say she was thankful.

“Are you saying this is because Akira is from Sodom? Akira is Akira. And you can find bad people in Courreges too. You need to view people as individuals, not through your prejudices. It is crucial that a royal knows how to judge individuals by-...”

“...I know that!”

The princess cut off her mother’s lengthy lecture and puffed out her chest.

“I am not prejudiced. Akira might not look like much, but I know he is a just person and has a kind personality. He is the best gentleman I have ever...ah!”

When she realized she had self-destructed, Rosemary’s face grew red as an

apple.

She had been so insistent on arguing with her mother that she had accidentally revealed her true feelings.

She was so embarrassed that her shoulders shook and she glared tearfully at Akira.

“N-no...I-I misspoke!”

Christina and Akira stared at the girl in shock.

“Hee hee... It would seem I was worried over nothing. But, Mary, you really need to be more honest...”

The boy had yet to figure out what the princess had meant, but the queen had realized how her daughter felt and embraced the girl with a smile.

“Let go of me. I have not fallen in love with Akira or anything like that. I am simply thankful.”

“Oh, you and your lying... Yes, yes, I understand.”

Rosemary made desperate excuses and twisted her body to try to escape, but the queen would not let her go and rubbed her cheek against her.

(Princess Rosemary...loves me!?)

Did she act so coldly toward him because she was embarrassed to let her feelings show? He could not help but stare at the younger princess.

“I am not lying! I do not love Akira at all!!”

The more strongly she denied it, the more she seemed to be confirming it. But she failed to realize this and kept saying she did not love the boy.

“Really, Mary? You have no special feelings for Akira?”

“Of course not... Why would I?”

Christina firmly asked her about it and the princess hesitated and meaninglessly scratched at her hair before answering.

The queen released her daughter and breathed a sigh of relief.

“Stella said she wanted to take Akira as her husband and I was worried you

might

too, but it looks like that won't be a problem."

"Eh? What did you just say...?"

It was obvious to everyone that Stella liked the boy, but they must not have thought she was that serious about it. The boy and the blushing queen both paled

at this revelation.

"H-he can't! Akira can't marry Stella!"

"Why not? You have no special feelings for him, right?"

"W-well...it's not about that. Stella is the official heir of the Gatomaritie family, so she can't marry someone like him!"

She managed to find a good argument, but she could not hide how shaken she was. She worked desperately to dissuade her mother from allowing her sister and this boy to marry.

"If you really feel that way, then convince her to step down from the line of succession so you can be the heir. I simply wish the two of them happiness."

"It can't be... Akira and Stella..."

The girl had had her arms arrogantly crossed when she entered the bedroom, but now she was holding her head in her hands. Akira had never seen her like this before, but he could not enjoy it.

(Princess Stella marrying me!?)

He was shocked that this had entered the realm of possibility without his knowledge. He had been a lowly dungeon guard just the other day, but now he was known as a hero in a foreign queendom and he might even marry a princess.

He wondered if he was dreaming, but pinching his cheek did not wake him.

"Well, nothing is set in stone, so you still have time to think about it."

"But, mother!"

The princess dug in her heels to stop the marriage between her sister and this boy, but the queen declared the conversation over by sitting on the sofa next to the boy and embracing him.

“We have been talking for far too long. Come, Akira, and drink the milk you love so much.”

The lady shoved the boy’s face between her prized breasts.

“M-mother! What are you doing!?”

When Rosemary saw the boy and her mother embracing in front of her, she approached them with the outer edges of her eyes rising and her shoulders trembling with anger.

“It may have been my daughters he saved, but one of them cannot serve him her milk and the other will not. So I have been giving him my milk every day.”

“Every day? Can’t you just have the maids do it? Akira! What is the meaning of this!?”

She had secret feelings for this boy, but her mother had been letting him drink her milk every night. That might be in line with the queendom’s customs, but it could not have been a nice feeling for her.

“I could have the maids do it, but this is about my gratitude. I would feel ungrateful if I delegated this to a maid. Okay, Akira, drink all you want...”

“B-but...mgh, nhhh...”

The lady ignored her daughter’s presence, slid her night dress off of her chest, and pressed her bare breasts against him. He was of course filled with an urge to suck them, but he could not even reach out toward them with the princess glaring at him.

“Why are you serving it directly!?”

“I’ve found I quite enjoy it this way.”

“Enjoy...? No, it doesn’t matter.”

The boy struggled to escape the boobs and the lady held him tightly so he could not. They looked like a playful couple, so Rosemary made up her mind

and opened her mouth.

“Okay, fine! I will do it myself!”

The princess's cheeks were slightly flushed, but she stuck out her chest as if to place her breasts between Christina and the boy. Those tits took after her mother, so they were far larger than the average for her age. She shoved them into his face.

“Oh? What has come over you, Mary?”

“I will provide the milk, so you can leave him alone. Now, Akira. We will go to my room.”

The princess held the boy's head to her chest and tried to pull him away from the queen, but Christina would not allow it.

“No. I need to make sure you can do it properly.”

“You...you don't have to worry about that...”

“How am I supposed to believe that after the way you have been treating him all day?”

The boy was unable to enjoy the happy pressure surrounding his face as

boobs

were pressed against him from either side.

“P-please calm down, you two...”

He looked up and tried to calm down the mother and daughter, but they were not listening.

“Besides, you were the one that told me to serve Akira milk, so why are you getting in my way now?”

“I am not getting in your way. This is your first time serving someone your milk, isn't it? It is a mother's duty to make sure her daughter knows the proper method.”

They continued squishing his face between their boobs as they fought over him, but the princess finally relented. She knew her mother was right and she had no rebuttal.

“Fine then. I just have to do it here, right!?”

Rosemary shouted that and pulled down the chest of her dress, revealing the melons below.

“D-don’t stare...like that...”

She had bared her breasts without thinking, but she quickly covered them with her arm when she noticed the boy’s gaze on her.

“Sorry...mgh!”

The boy had subconsciously been staring at her boobs, so he quickly averted his gaze. And there he found the queen’s ample breasts which had been freed from their dress.

“How are you supposed to let him drink your milk if you are too embarrassed to even let him see your boobs? It looks like I need to show you how it is done.”

“I am not embarrassed!”

Despite her insistence, Rosemary did not remove her arm from in front of her breasts.

“Here, Akira. Like always, you can drink as much as you want.”

He was bothered by the princess watching them, but when the lady pressed her milk-filled breast in front of him, he reflexively sucked at the tip.

“Ahh, yes... Enjoy as much of my milk as you want...”

As he sucked at the already-hard nipple, the queen rubbed his head with a look of ecstasy.

“N-no...”

Rosemary could not hide her shock at seeing the practiced way her mother offered her breasts and the way the boy was knowledgeable enough of the queendom’s customs to lick and massage her boobs while he sucked out the milk.

But the strong-willed princess could not back down, so even with her face red to the ears, she gulped and tugged on the boy’s sleeve as he drank the queen’s milk.

“Come here, Akira! Drink...m-my milk...”

That was the best the shy girl could manage. The embarrassment must have been too much to bear by the end because she looked away to avoid Akira’s surprised look.

“Honestly... You really are a troublesome child. Come here.”

Christina smiled at the contrary princess and used the hand not rubbing the boy’s head to beckon her over.

“Let’s serve Akira together.”

“Fine, then... C’mon, stop drinking my mother’s milk and drink mine instead...”

Rosemary lowered her arm to reveal a pair of tits just as splendid as her mother’s.

The light pink areolae were small for the overall size of the breasts, but the tips were beginning to grow erect.

(This is an incredible...no, downright amazing sight...)

Akira gasped at having his vision filled with boobs, boobs, and more boobs.

“Now, now, Mary... You mustn’t force him.”

Christina’s breasts were like ripe melons and Rosemary’s jiggled youthfully. Comparing a queen and princess’s bare tits was an unbelievably luxury.

“I am not forcing him... Akira obviously wants to drink my milk!”

“Mgh! Nhh~~~~”

He was caught completely off guard as the mother and daughter fought to be the first to push an erect nipple into his mouth.

“You are troubling Akira. You need to be more ladylike when you let someone drink your milk. Here, I will show you how it is done.”

Christina massaged her breast with practiced hand and milk flowed from the tip and into the boy’s mouth.

However, the domineering princess was a sore loser and could not bear to stay silent.

“No! Drink my milk, not mother’s!”

Rosemary yanked on the boy’s arm to pull his head away from her mother. She was a little forceful, but he could not refuse such a desperate invitation, so he removed his mouth from the queen’s breast.

“Um, are you sure you want to do it directly? You can always use a cup if that’s what you’re more comfortable with...”

The princess gasped when she realized what Akira was saying. She was only trying to directly serve him her milk because her mother was, but their family had not previously used that alternative method.

But she still stuck her breasts out in front of his face like it was normal. The blushing cheeks visible past her overgrown tits were all the answer he needed.

“Of course I am sure... This is a perfectly normal thing to do for a guest and I’m definitely not doing it especially for you!!”

The princess looked away from him when she finished saying that. Nevertheless, she held her chest out to press the puffy areolae and erect nipples against him.

(Princess Rosemary is so cute...)

He could not help but smile at her dishonest behavior. He buried his face in her breasts so she would not notice the grin.

“Kyahn!”

Her scream was very cute for her and she twisted her body, but that reaction only stimulated the male heart. He grabbed one of her reflexively fleeing boobs and sucked at the nipple.

“Wait, don’t suck so hard right away...ahh!”

Each time his tongue crawled along the hardened pink tip, the princess writhed, shaking her prized blonde ringlet curls.

The lady’s breasts had been soft, but Rosemary’s tits were soft, firm enough to seemingly suck his hand inward, and resilient enough to push back at his fingers.

They were perfect for groping.

“Ah, ahh...my chest feels so hot...and kind of weird. Ah, hyahh!”

The princess moaned like she had achieved a light climax. As he massaged her breasts and enjoyed the youthful feeling like he had been taught to do, he could feel pressure growing inside them.

The nipple grew harder as he rolled it around with his tongue tip.

And a sweet flavor spread through his mouth.

“Ahhn... M-my milk... is coming out...”

Christina and Sherris were adult women, but this girl was only about the boy's age and she could not hide the surprise at the milk overflowing from her body.

At the same time, Akira was definitely growing aroused by how that domineering princess had milk spraying from her breast and was moaning so cutely. His breast massage had been hesitant at first, but that gradually grew stronger and he audibly sucked at the milk-wet erect nipple.

“Oh, Akira... Suck so passionately at Mary's breasts and I'll get jealous. Please taste my milk as well.”

While he lost himself in the princess's breasts, Christina lifted her weighty tits in her hands and pressed them together to show off the cleavage.

“Okay...”

He turned his head to place his lips on the queen's breast this time and sucked at her milk. He took turns sucking at the boobs on either side of him and compared the flavors of the mother and daughter's milk. He had never before experienced anything so luxurious.

“Here, Akira... Drink more of my milk...”

“My, my. Mary, you're troubling Akira.”

While he was sucking Christina's boobs, Rosemary impatiently shoved her breasts toward his mouth.

With a nipple from each of them in his mouth, enough milk flowed in that he had trouble swallowing it all, but he honestly appreciated the blessing. Some of

the milk got on his lips and dribbled down his chin and throat.





“Mother...please do not get in the way...”

“I am not in the way. We need to serve Akira together.”

After butting in and ignoring her mother’s suggestion, Rosemary held the boy tightly like he was a favorite stuffed animal.

“Mother, you told me to give him milk so why do you have to do it?”

She had fought so hard to not give the boy her milk, but now the princess tried to keep her mother away, as if the boy belonged to her.

“Oh? When a woman is interested in someone, it is perfectly natural for her to find excuses to share each other’s milk.”

The queen gave a charming smile and said something unbelievable with no sign she cared about her daughter’s eyes on her.

“Wha-!? E-ehh!? Mother...wh-what does...that mean?”

“Hee hee... Exactly what it sounds like. I have already milked Akira. Now it is my turn... Drink lots of my milk, okay?”

Rosemary was so shaken that Christina stole the boy away from her and held him to her ample chest.

“...Pfh! Wait, nghhh...”

Milk flowed out the instant the lady’s nipple was in his mouth. He gulped down the sweet and rich milk that sprayed out.

“Wha-!? Milked him!? Wait, Akira! How dare you cheat on me!?”

“Eh? Cheat on you!? I’m not sure what to say to that...”

The princess glared resentfully at him when she learned her mother had not just given him her milk but had sex with him too. The queen argued the boy’s case when she saw this.

“Cheat on you, Mary? You know as well as I do that guests are fair game for any woman in the family. Besides, Akira is not your lover.”

The mother placed an exasperated hand on her cheek, but the princess

argued back.

"Well...that may have been true before, but now that he has violated me here, he belongs to me!"

This milky hospitality was a standard custom in the queendom, so she would have a hard time claiming that counted as violating her. Rosemary approached the confused boy with her cheeks bright red.

"So, Akira, m-marry me! Instead of Stella!!"

Both Akira and Christina stared in shock at the sudden proposal.

"What? Am I not good enough for you!?"

"N-no...I wouldn't say that..."

The princess must have taken the boy's dazed answer as a rejection because she glared sharply at him with tears welling up in her eyes.

First Stella and now Rosemary had said they wanted to marry the boy. He had had sex with the queen, but marriage was something else entirely. He appreciated the great honor, but he could not exactly celebrate when their social status was just too different.

"C'mon, Mary, calm down... Akira won't know what to say if you bring it up all of a sudden like that." The queen sighed and worked to calm her overexcited daughter.

"Besides, if simply letting him drink your milk gets you this worked up, it is far too soon to be thinking about marriage."

"Not to worry. I am more than ready."

Christina tried to convince Rosemary to take back her sudden announcement, but the princess held out her chest with great confidence.

"Words are meaningless here. A little girl who has never even kissed someone shouldn't even be thinking about marriage."

Christina took a harsher tone with her argumentative daughter, but the princess refused to back down like a child throwing a tantrum.

"M-maybe for your average girl...but I am very mature for my age!"

"Mary, a couple needs to know they are sexually compatible before they get married. I would be a poor mother if I let you marry without even trying out your prospective husband first."

"...I-I know that! I'm not stupid! I can take care of that tonight if you insist."

The blonde princess had gotten carried away and could no longer back down, so she started stripping off her dress right then and there. Christina had to put a stop to that.

"Honestly, what a troublesome daughter you are..."

The queen must have sensed the strong will behind the domineering princess saying she was willing to have sex, so she looked alternatively between Rosemary and the boy.

"Mary says she is willing, but what about you, Akira? Do you want to sleep with Mary?"

"Eh? Well, if you put it that way...yes."

Rosemary was one of the most beautiful girls in the queendom and she had a hot body with breasts large enough to put most any adult to shame. Any guy would want to sleep with her and Akira was no exception.

He was already in a relationship with the queen, so also doing so with her daughter felt like going too far. But he was extremely aroused after swallowing so much of their milk, so he nodded.

"So you're finally being honest. Well, if you want me that badly, I can hardly say no. Come with me to my room."

"Where do you think you're going, Mary?"

The princess pulled on Akira's hand and tried to leave her mother's bedroom, but the queen suddenly embraced her from behind.

"Kyah! Wh-what are you doing!?"

Rosemary struggled and flailed her arms and legs the best she could, but Christina dragged her over to the bed.

"Don't even try to pretend you don't know. It is a mother's duty to teach her daughter how to have sex."

"Y-you don't have to do that! W-wait, mother!? What are you...stop this!"

The queen sat the princess down on the luxurious canopied bed, embraced the girl from behind, and spread her healthy legs.

"Wha-!? Queen Christina...what is this...?"

With her legs spread wide, Rosemary's skirt was lifted up and the red panties hidden at the base of her thighs were exposed.

Akira knew he should not look, but his male instincts directed his eyes right up her skirt.

"You want to have sex with Mary, don't you? I will teach you how to treat a virgin. You can start by kissing her."

The boy had only lost his virginity the other day, so having sex with a virgin may indeed have been too much for him. Even so, having sex while someone else was watching really was too much.

"Mother, please stop joking! This is my first time..."

"I am not joking, silly girl. You said you wanted to have sex with Akira, didn't you? And not all girls are lucky enough to lose their virginity in their mother's arms. And doesn't it remind you of when I taught you how to masturbate?"

"P-please don't mention that in front of Akira!"

"Why not? Introducing your daughter to the milk goddess's gift of orgasm is one of the most beautiful parts of motherhood."

"I-I know they say that, but..."

The princess could not bear the embarrassment of having her legs spread, so she bit her lip and lowered her gaze. She had to be feeling the boy's gaze on her, but she made no attempt to fix the chest of her dress or close her legs.

"I will not force you, Mary. But if you will not do it, I will spend the night with Akira."

"Wha-!? You can't do that! Uuh...Akira, you have permission to kiss me. It's

my first kiss, so consider it an honor..."

She was still not being entirely honest, but her reluctance to let her mother take the boy led her to invite the boy to begin.

"Are you sure...?"

Akira was still not sure if he should really take the princess's lips, so he glanced over toward Christina for help.

"She says you can, so there is no reason not to."

"That's right. Hurry up and kiss me!"

That domineering princess was demanding he kiss her while she had her breasts bared and her legs spread wide. It was an unbelievable sight, but it was not a dream or an illusion. It was very real.

"Okay...in that case..."

He hesitantly moved his face toward her beautiful face that almost looked like an antique doll.

As soon as his lips touched her, the princess's body jumped. She had apparently tried to pull back on reflex, but with the queen holding her from behind, she had nowhere to escape and she accepted the kiss while her face tensed from nerves.

"Nn, nhh...ahm, nnh..."

As he felt her thin lips, his heart beat faster and faster. He suppressed the urge to rush and kissed her a little harder. The sweet scent of her hair grew stronger and her giant tits were squished against his chest.

"Kiss...nmh, Princess Rosemary..."

"Nnh!? Nn, nmh...kiss, slurp, Akira...kiiiiss..."

When she opened her mouth to breathe, he stuck his tongue in and captured her hot tongue.

Christina had already taught him how to kiss over the past few days, so he naturally began devouring Rosemary's lips.

The princess's saliva felt meltingly good as their tongues sweetly tangled

together.

“My, my. Such a passionate kiss, you two...”

The lady breathed a jealous sigh as she watched the two youths kissing.

“...Pwah, pant, pant... G-give me a little warning before sticking your tongue in my mouth next time...”

Once released from the deep kiss that prevented her from breathing, the princess was blushing and breathing heated breaths. The sharp look of her eyes had softened and that melted look further inspired male desire.

“S-sorry... Kissing you felt so good...I kind of lost control...”

“Wha-? Flattery will get you no-...hyan!”

The princess shrieked and looked down, so the boy followed her gaze.

“Mother...wh-what are you doing!?”

The queen’s white-gloved hand had reached past the Rosemary’s side and snuck inside the skirt of her red dress.

“Teaching my daughter the joys of sex like a good mother should. Nothing more than that.”

The queen was smiling, but it seemed she was interfering because she had not liked the way the boy and princess were looking into each other’s eyes. This custom was apparently seen as a touching show of motherly love for her daughter, but their kiss had been passionate enough to fill her with childish jealousy.

“Look, Akira. Your kiss has created an absolute flood down here...”

“Please stop! If you do that, he’ll see...”

Rosemary twisted her body and shook her head in protest, but the queen rubbed her finger lovingly along the crotch of her daughter’s red panties. A large stain formed in the fabric and a lewd wet sound could be heard with each rub of her fingers.

“You’re about to have sex, so of course he’s going to see.”

The lady gave a charming smile, grabbed the thin and soaked fabric between

her index and middle fingers, and slid it to the side.

“Ahh...d-don’t look!”

The princess was so embarrassed she covered her face with her hands.

Conversely, when the boy was shown her seductively half-bared body, his eyes were drawn toward her crotch.

“Now, now, Mary. Don’t cover it up... Don’t you want to have sex with Akira?”

Her labia were closed so they formed a single line and they were wet with nectar.

Those flower petals had not darkened at all and remained a bright pink untouched by men.

(This is Princess Rosemary’s pussy...)

Akira would be the first man to ever penetrate that lovely vulva. After a life so lacking in femininity, his chest burned with emotion.

“Uuh...I suppose you’re right... C-c’mon, Akira...stop staring and put it in me already!”

“A-are you sure...?”

Rosemary responded to his crass question by squeezing her eyes shut and nodding. Her gorgeous blonde ringlet curls shook and her milk-wet tits jiggled.

Every one of her actions and reactions seemed tailor-made to seduce a male.

“Of course I’m sure... If you want to have sex, then do it with me instead of mother!”

After sucking on the queen’s and princess’s tits, drinking their milk, and kissing Rosemary so passionately he forgot to breathe, his crotch was already fully aroused. He had been resisting since she was a royal, but so soon after learning what sex was like, the boy could not restrain himself any longer.

When strong-willed Rosemary gave him a nervous upturned look, the last of his rational mind was blown away. He stripped off his pants and underwear comically fast and aimed his fully-erect rod toward the princess’s crotch.

“Kyah...”

This had to be the first penis she had ever seen, at least up close, so Rosemary's face stiffened when it pressed against her vulva. But she pressed her lips tightly together and tensed her expression to hide her shock.

"My, my. Mary, you needn't be so nervous. Just relax your body."

Perhaps to help relax the princess's tension, the queen reached below her arms and began massaging her daughter's breasts.

"Ah, wait, mother... Hahn, y-you too, Akira? Ahh, it feels so hot pressing against me..."

While Rosemary was distracted by her mother's caress, Akira had the swollen penis head give a kiss to her outer labia which were soaked with love juices. He rubbed his manhood up and down the slit as if to gather the nectar, but he could not suppress his desire for long.

"I'm sorry... I can't wait any longer..."

He held the rod by the base and pressed the tip against her secret slit. He suppressed the urge to just jam it in and instead slowly moved his hips forward.

"Good, good. Lower the tip of the penis a little as you insert it."

Christina peered at their union and gave advice while kneading her daughter's breasts to help reduce the pain of losing her virginity.

He had never before done it in this seated position similar to missionary, but his penis was smoothly buried in her virgin flesh thanks to the mother's advice.

"Nhah, ahhh...Akira is entering me..."

Her vagina was far tighter than her mother's, but his erection pushed the walls open as he penetrated her. Tears appeared in her eyes and her face twisted in pain, but she did not say a word about it, either out of concern for the boy or to preserve her own pride.

(Ahh, the inner flesh is all wrapped around me. It feels so good...)

She squeezed tightly as he parted her vagina and sent his penis deeper inside. Before long, he broke through the hymen that represented her virginity and buried his manhood deep inside her.

"Kh! Ahh...i-it...ah, khh..."

The blonde girl's body stiffened while she spoke what were not really words. But her soft vaginal flesh squeezed his entire penis and it felt so good he thought he was going to cum already.

"Princess Rosemary...I'm all the way inside..."

This was his first time with a virgin and a boy could not imagine the pain of being deflowered. As the princess endured the pain, sweat plastered her bangs to her forehead and her eyes squeezed shut in an adorable way.

"R-really? Hahh, hh...now you belong to me, Akira..."

This princess had not opened up to him much at first, but now her sharp eyes were narrowed happily. He could not have been happier himself.

"Congratulations, Mary. How does it feel to have your favorite boy inside you?"

"My belly feels so full... I've never done anything so embarrassing before...but it isn't a bad feeling..."

Rosemary briefly gave a tearful smile when her mother congratulated her, but then she puffed out her cheeks and turned her head to the side to hide her embarrassment.

"Hee hee... It's nothing to be embarrassed about. When you are fond of a gentlemen, making him yours and feeling him deep inside your vagina is the happiest feeling a woman can experience."

"Ahh, ahh... Making him yours...is a woman's happiness..."

Rosemary pondered her mother's words while her beautiful ruby eyes looked at the boy's face.

(Princess Rosemary is so cute...)

Because she normally acted so cold, the gap created by this girlish behavior appealed to the male heart.

"Ah, heeen...g-go ahead and move, Akira... And you had better make sure I enjoy this..."

When he unconsciously began rhythmically moving his hips, the princess shrieked.

She still felt some pain from being deflowered, so she writhed and tossed around her golden curls when the rod began stirring up her vagina.

“Kyah...ahh, ahh...you feel so hot inside me...heeen!”

The boy had only just lost his virginity the other day, so he did not know how to treat a virgin. He knew he should be gentle, but his body moved on its own and the queen had to put a stop to his wild and youthful thrusting.

“Akira, calm down a bit. You need to be gentler with a girl.”

She stopped massaging her daughter’s breasts and placed her hands gently around the boy’s cheeks instead.

“Pant, pant...s-sorry...nmh!”

The lady reached her head past her daughter and kissed the boy. Her tongue immediately invaded his mouth and he was further aroused by the fact that he was making out with the mother while penetrating the daughter.

“Wait, mother! Hahn, wh-what do you think you’re doing!? Akira should only kiss me from now on...”

The princess frantically pushed on the boy’s chest to end their kiss. Seeing that domineering princess pouting her lips from jealousy filled him with such a bittersweet feeling.

“Hee hee. This is part of the lesson. Now, Akira, slowly pump in and out of her at the shallow part of her vagina.”

“Okay...”

He followed the queen’s instructions by pulling his penis back until it almost came out and then repeatedly thrusting just the head in and out.

The vaginal flesh, wet with lots of love juices, wrapped only around the sensitive head and he could barely restrain himself from jamming it all the way inside her once more.

“How is this part of the lesson? ...Ah, ahn!”

Rosemary clearly did not accept that explanation, but once the boy followed the queen's instructions, she arched her back and moaned with her prized breasts bouncing.

"See, it feels better than before, doesn't it? And it looks like milk is about to explode from your boobs."

Christina resumed massaging the princess's overgrown breasts which were fully exposed from her dress. Milk was already seeping from the pink nipples and some white spray reached the boy's chest.

"Kyah, nh, nnh...n-not my breasts...ahh..."

Even strong-willed Rosemary could only writhe and gasp for breath with the rod penetrating her vagina and her mother caressing her breasts. Akira subconsciously reached for the tits bouncing before his eyes. After he grabbed the princess's breasts while thrusting his hips, Christina placed her hands on his.

"You too, Akira? ...Ahn, don't grope them so roughly...hyah! M-my milk is coming out..."

She reflexively grabbed the boy's arms, but she was not really protesting. Akira instinctually sensed that and moved his hips more roughly. The girl's moans grew more sexual and her harsh expression softened as if melting.

While enjoying pleasuring the princess, he massaged and milked those perfectly gropable tits.

"Hahhn...not so suddenly, ah, ahh...not my breasts..."

As he squeezed milk from her breasts and penetrated her vagina, he sensed the sweet and sour scent of the sweat covering Rosemary's pink-flushed skin.

"Princess Rosemary...this feels so good!"

Driven by the arousal of this previously-unseen side of the princess, Akira lost himself in thrusting his hips.

His hard rod pushed open her tight virgin flesh over and over while the head knocked on her cervix.

"Oh, dear. Would you look at that? You look so cute doing this, Akira. ...But have you forgotten all about me?"

"Ah, um...n-no, I haven't..."

While he was busy having sex with her daughter, Christina breathed an exaggerated sigh and gave him a sulking look.

She enjoyed the boy's flustered reaction while continuing to torment Rosemary's breasts with skilled finger movements. Her white fingers dug into the princess's breasts and transformed them into obscene new shapes.

"Hhh, ah, hyah...I feel like I'm going crazy... Akira's penis is rubbing me deep inside...my chest feels so hot, ahee...and my milk is squirting out...I-I'm going to cum..."

The strong-willed princess's voice sounded so weak. Those reactions filled Akira with the joy of knowing he was bringing her pleasure.

At some point, Rosemary had begun moving her own hips to rub her vaginal flesh against his rock-hard penis in search of even greater pleasure.

"I'm...going to cum too..."

Her vaginal walls squeezed so tight he thought they were trying to push him out of her, but he rubbed his penis roughly against them while watching an impressive milking show in front of him. A magma-like mass of desire welled up within his crotch.

"Oh, I can't stop myself... I need to feel Akira too..."

Christina must have been jealous that the boy was only making her daughter climax because she reached her head past her daughter's shoulder and begged him to kiss her. As soon as he did so, she shoved her saliva-coated tongue into his mouth.

As their tongues intertwined, his brain tingled from tongue-melting pleasure.

"Hahh, ahh...no, Akira...don't kiss mother...k-kiss me...hyahn!"

The princess tried to separate the boy and her mother, but her arms were too weak with the penis pounding deep inside her vagina.

She breathed heavily while staring blankly up at the two kissers.

"Kiss...slurp, kiss...Mary, Akira, there is no need to hold back..."

The lady ended the kiss to whisper gently to them.

“O-okay... Let’s cum together, Princess Rosemary...”

Once he had the queen’s permission, the boy thrust his hips with all his might. He was already past his limit, but he desperately held back on the ejaculation so he could experience climax with the girl who had given him her virginity.

“Ahn, ahn, ahn! T-together?”





Rosemary did not seem to know what he was saying because the sudden speed of his pistonning kept her from thinking straight. She reached out her weak arms to embrace him.

“Yes, together! I’m cumming!!”

Her slender limbs began to convulse and waves of tight squeezing ran through her vagina. The vaginal flesh wriggled and tightened on his penis as if trying to squeeze out the semen.

“Hee hee hee... Yes, milk is meant to be shared...”

With those words, Christina tightly pinched Rosemary’s nipples. At the same time, milk erupted from the girl’s breasts and soaked the breasts themselves and the boy’s body.

“Hyaaaahhh! My breasts...there’s so much milk! A-and...my mind feels funny... ahhhhhn~~~!!”

As she sprayed milk, the princess shook her golden curls around, arched her back, and moaned.

“Uuh...I’m cumming too!”

The boy finally arrived at his limit and thrust his penis deep inside the princess’s vagina as he climaxed.

“Ahh, Akira...i-it feels so hot inside me...”

Rosemary went limp in the queen’s arms and stared into space as she accepted so much semen in her vagina. All the normal thorniness was gone from her expression and replaced by the joy of becoming one with someone she loved. Her trademark sharp eyes were melted with pleasure.

“Hahhhh...it feels so good...”

After filling the girl’s vagina with his seed, the boy breathed a pathetic sigh and basked in the afterglow.

“Well, Mary? This is the joy of womanhood.”

“The joy...of womanhood...ha ha...”

The princess repeated her mother's words and Akira removed his penis from her.

An unbelievable amount of milky liquid flowed back out of her vagina.

(I had sex with Princess Rosemary...)

He felt kind of bad when he saw the occasional hint of pink from blood mixed in, but he was also happy she had given him her virginity.

He had also learned that the princess liked him. He started to embrace her while she gasped for breath with her legs still spread wide, but...

"Okay, Akira. Now it's my turn."

Christina released her daughter and embraced him from the front.

"Wah! Eh? Wh-what...?"

The boy was entirely caught off guard, so she easily pushed him onto his back on the bed. Then she straddled him with a face of a pure horniness.

"You have to ask? You can't tease me like that and then not deliver."

"W-wait, mother! Akira is my husband, so you don't get to do that kind of thing with him!!"

After recovering some, the princess approached on all fours and tried to push aside her mother whose seductive smile made it clear she really did intend to fuck him then and there.

"Oh? A good daughter will share her husband with her mother. Besides, we still don't know whether he will be your husband or not."

"Wha-? He took my virginity, so...um, he belongs to me and must marry me! You'll be doing that, won't you!?"

Rosemary blushed and glared at him.

"I-I'm not sure I can answer that right away..."

The boy panicked at her marriage proposal, but even after ejaculating just a bit ago, his penis was quickly regaining its hardness in the queen's hand.

"See? Akira wants to have sex with me."

“I-I will not let him cheat on me!”

Christina gave a childish look of triumph and Rosemary twisted her lips into a frustrated frown. Two women fighting over a single man.

Akira had heard rumors of this happening, but he had never even dreamed it would happen over him.

“Don’t worry, Mary. The milk goddess has blessed Akira to an incredible extent, so two or three rounds are nothing for him.”

“In that case, I get the second round too! And the third round and the round after that!”

“Don’t be so greedy. We can take turns for some valuable mother-daughter bonding. Are you ready, A – ki – ra

♪”

The woman’s and girl’s eyes shined with expectation. They began making reservations in advance and it did not look like he would be getting any sleep until morning.

Akira had no choice but to accept it.

# Chapter 4 - The Princess's First Milking

“Um...what is this...?”

Christina simply could not take any time away from her official duties during the day, so she had invited Akira to dinner. He was shown to the dining room, but his seat had been moved.

Specifically, it was moved right next to Rosemary and she told him to hurry when he came to a stop.

“What are you doing? Just sit already.”

She acted like nothing was amiss, so he did not ask any further questions and hesitantly sat down next to her.

“Oh, dear. No fair, Mary. Maybe I should sit next to Akira today too.”

The queen stood up with a mischievous smile and the maids carried her gorgeously-adorned seat next to the boy.

“You’re not allowed, mother! Ah, Sherris, stop that.”

“These are Her Majesty’s instructions...”

Rosemary’s protests rang hollow as the queen gave off plenty of sex appeal and let her prized tits jiggle as she walked over and sat next to Akira.

With Christina on his right, Rosemary on his left, and Stella across from him, the seating arrangement felt very different. Especially because the woman and girl on either side of him scooted their chairs close and leaned in so their shoulders touched.

“Mother...and Mary too? What is going on?”

Stella stared suspiciously at her mother and younger sister who were leaning against the boy far more than necessary. Christina had already been spoiling him, but the change in Rosemary’s attitude shocked both the older princess and Akira himself.

“Okay, Akira. Say ‘ah’.”

“Mother. I will do that, so please do not interfere.”

When the food was served, those two fought over who would feed Akira, surprising both him and the maids. But despite the surrounding confusion, the queen and princess gave off the pink atmosphere of village girls fighting over a lover.

“W-wait. I can feed myself...”

He felt a happy softness on his arms and bites of steak were carried to his mouth from either side. The combination of happiness and embarrassment heated his entire body to the point he thought his face would burst into flames.

“H-hold on... You two need to move away from Akira!”

Stella felt entirely left out, so once she came back to her senses, she raised her voice while blushing brightly. She had said she wanted this boy as her husband, but her mother and sister were flirting with him right in front of her, so she was completely flustered.

“No, I do not. He will be my husband, so why wouldn’t we be this close?”

“Eh!? Akira will be Mary’s husband!?”

Stella’s eyes widened at Rosemary’s bombshell. Just the other day, she had refused to be honest with herself because he was from Sodom, so of course it was shocking for her to say this now.

“Are you still saying that, Mary? I told you nothing has been decided yet.”

“Why not!? Akira and I already...u-um, got to know each other, so he needs to take responsibility!”

When the queen denied the alleged marriage, Rosemary pouted and held his arm even more tightly. This pressed her soft and resilient breasts against him, brought the sweet smell of her hair to him, and sent his heart racing. But with Stella in front of him, he desperately tried to hide that reaction.

“Got to know each other...? Wh-what does that mean, Akira!?”

“Um! What she means is, uh...”

The princess must have realized what kind of relationship her sister and the boy were in because sorrow gradually filled her face. The boy could not bear to watch and hung his head.

“Mother, what happened to what I asked you about?”

“You mean marrying Akira? Of course you can’t do that.”

“Wh-why not!?”

Stella tried relying on her mother, but her hopes were dashed.

“Why not? Have you forgotten that our queendom does not allow girls to marry until they can produce their own milk?”

“Well...that’s true, but...”

A girl could not marry until she began lactating and had her first period, thus confirming she was an adult. That was apparently an old tradition in Courreges. A

princess could not disobey her queendom’s traditions, so Stella fell into silent frustration.

“You are also the Gatomaritie heir. The next queen cannot marry a lowly foreigner like Akira, so you must marry the son of a related branch of the family so that-...”

Rosemary tried to fully dissuade her sister by making a further argument, but that peaceful girl raised her voice and stopped her.

“So you get to marry someone you love while I have to have a political marriage!?”

“I-I never said I loved him... But I have to thank him and he has to take responsibility...and he likes me, so I have no choice!”

The younger princess stammered a bit and then glared at Akira, demanding he explain.

“B-but...um...”

Even someone as dense as Akira immediately realized that agreeing would

hurt Stella and disagreeing would hurt Rosemary.

“Why aren’t you saying anything? Hurry up and announce that we are a couple!”

“Is that true, Akira...?”

“Now, now. Don’t fight, you two. You’re troubling Akira.”

Christina scolded the arguing sisters, but then she pressed her giant tits against

Akira and gave him an upturned look.

“Mom, Mary! Both of you get away from Akira!”

“Oh, but why? He really likes it when I do this, Don’t you~, Akira  
♪”

With a mischievous smile, the lady pulled the boy’s head into her deep cleavage.

“Eh...? Mgh, nhhh~~~”

The boy struggled with his vision blocked by boobs and both the princess sisters gave him icy looks.

“What do you think you are doing!? You are not allowed to cheat on me!!”

“Don’t act that way around mother too...”

He felt like he was walking on eggshells for the rest of the dinner, so he could barely taste the superb food.

“Akira-san...what was that about!?”

After finishing dinner and returning to his room to relax, Akira heard a knock at the door. He answered it and found exactly who he expected.

The cute girl with long, straight blonde hair, blue topaz eyes, elegant and refined facial features, and a slender build was accompanied by the black-haired head maid.

“Well...how about you come in?”

He invited the two of them in while nervous about having a princess in his room.

He knew why she was raising the ends of her eyebrows and puffing out her cheeks instead of her usual smile.

“Mom and Mary are just...all over you!”

Stella must still have been angry because she faced the other way as soon as she sat on the sofa. The action was identical to when Rosemary sulked, so it reminded him that they were sisters even if their personalities were so different.

“Akira, are you even listening?”

“Oh, yes...I’m listening...sorry...”

The boy frantically apologized when she gave him an angry look, but her mood did not improve.

She liked him enough to ask for his hand in marriage, but her mother and sister were flirting with him right in front of her. Even that usually-kind princess was bound to be upset.

“Now, I have something to ask you. What kind of relationship do you have with mother and Mary?”

“W-well...”

He trailed off when she asked such a direct question. The earnest look in her eyes was too intense to let him make an excuse or dodge the question.

The black-haired maid said nothing while standing behind the princess.

Sherris knew about the boy’s relationship with Christina and Rosemary. She had milked him with her own boobs, so Akira decided it would be better if he explained it directly.

“Uuh...th-the thing is...”

He could not withstand the pressure and ended up explaining the milk-drinking and sex he had enjoyed with the queen, younger princess, and maid.

“I knew it...”

Stella blushed red, but she kept her eyes on the boy's face throughout the explanation. But as she heard about him having sex with her mother and sister, she shut her eyes and her shoulders shook.

He assumed the revelation had saddened her, but...

"I'm so jealous! I want to have sex too!"

She reopened her eyes to reveal a shining intensity.

"I always loved listening in when the maids exchanged stories about their latest sexual conquests and I've looked forward to finally having sex myself for so, so long. Then all the noble girls started producing milk and having sex, so now I'm the only one that's left behind! I'm just as old as any of them, but mother won't let me do anything just because I haven't started lactating yet! It's not fair!!"

The princess stood from the sofa, clasped her hands in front of her chest, and practically hit him her feelings. The boy could hardly believe what he was hearing from someone who seemed so pure and unsullied.

"But then you rescued us! You're kind and handsome and brave and everything a girl could want in boy, but most of all, I heard Sherris bragging to all the maids what a great cock you have!"

The boy glanced accusingly over at Sherris and she averted her gaze with a look of feigned innocence.

"I thought mother might bend the rules if I was marrying our savior, but she's still treating me like a child and now even prudish Mary is having sex! I've had enough of the rules and I'm not waiting a second longer! Night after night, I've fantasized about what I would do once I had a cock all to myself, so I can't let Mary and mom have all the fun!!"

With that announcement, she tugged on the boy's arm.

"E-ehh?"

Akira was utterly confused as she pulled him away from the sofa and forced him to sit on the edge of the bed. Then she kneeled at his feet so he was looking down at her straight blonde hair.

“Akira, I’m going to suck your cock now...”

Akira was caught off guard by the sudden turn of events, but Stella came to a stop while staring at his crotch. She had apparently fantasized about doing this for so long, but all the stories she had heard from maids and noble girls were not enough to know how to do it.

“Princess Stella, you can start by removing his clothing.”

The black-haired maid assisted the princess with her sexual rebellion. Based on what Akira had seen during Rosemary’s first time, Sherris may have come with

Stella to play the teaching role her mother would normally play.

“Like this...?”

“Yes. Sir Akira, please lift your hips a bit.”

He did so and Stella eagerly removed his pants and underwear.

“Kyah...”

She covered her mouth with both hands and cutely shrieked when she saw the partially-erect penis sticking out in front of her eyes.

“Princess Stella, please start by gently licking the tip. Like this...lick...”

“Ah, wait, Sherris...ahhh...”

The maid kneeled next to the princess, held the base of the penis, and ran her tongue along the tip. A tremor of pleasure ran through his lower body as soon as her wet tongue tip touched it.

“Wow, wow... Akira’s response is so cute... I can see why everyone loves giving blowjobs so much...”

Stella initially looked surprised at how the boy writhed and moaned pathetically, but she nodded several times in newfound understanding. Sherris slowly licked the penis head with her saliva-soaked tongue so the princess could see what she was doing.

“...Lick, slurp... Princess Stella, please join me...”

The maid moved her tongue to the shaft and aimed the glistening head at the

girl.

“Eh? Oh...r-right...”

Stella had gone on and on about how much she had longed to do this, but she had been so overwhelmed by actually getting the opportunity that she ended up just staring in a daze. After Sherris reminded her to actually do something, she blushed and stared at the rock-hard erection.

“At long last, my first taste of cock...”

After muttering that to herself, she stuck out her tongue and licked the head. Her warm tongue tip only touched it for a moment, but her crotch twitched like a jolt of electricity had run through her.

“Wah! P-Princess Stella...maybe you shouldn’t be doing this...”

“Mh...don’t you start. I’ve had enough of being treated like a child from mother.”

She pouted her lips in a way that was incredibly cute compared to her usual pure, innocent, and obedient image.

But now she had stripped away that mask of innocence as she learned from the maid how to spread her saliva across his penis.

“You are a quick learner. Next, bring it into your mouth like this.”

“Yes...I can finally try my hand at deepthroating...”

The princess watched in fascination as the head maid took the entire rod into her

mouth and moved her head back and forth to stroke it with her lips. When the penis was aimed her way again, she brought her lips close as taught.

“N-no way... You’re really doing this? Uuuh...”

She did not manage to deepthroat it like she wanted, but Stella swallowed about half the erection and narrowed her lips to stroke it with her lips and tongue.

Her oral technique was not that great compared to the maid’s, but seeing such a pure-looking princess sucking his penis built up male desire and arousal

in Akira's heart.

"How is she doing, Sir Akira? Kiss..."

"Akira...suck, slurp...does it feel good...?"

The boy could only obediently nod his head when the princess and maid looked up at him.

"Wow...he really likes it when I lick him here..."

Stella seemed to enjoy his reactions most of all, so she happily resumed the blowjob. And with the maid accurately targeting his male weak points, this penis grew painfully erect between the two pairs of lips and leaked plenty of precum.



“Princess Stella, if you lick me that much...”

The sight of the princess lovingly licking his penis filled his male heart with intense arousal and sent a mass of desire rising from deep within his crotch.

“...Suck, nh...oh, what an odd flavor...”

“That is precum, Princess Stella.”

The princess had tilted her head while licking the tip and the maid had explained the penis’s change in flavor. All the while, Sherris showed off her blowjob technique by sending her tongue crawling all over the rod, massaging the balls, and rubbing his inner thighs.

“Nh, slurp... So this is what it tastes like. It’s bitterer than I expected...”

Stella greedily absorbed the maid’s lessons. She dug at the urethra with her tongue tip, licked around the edge of the head, and went for the frenulum over and over as her technique gradually improved.

She would sometimes come to a stop and stare in apparent awe of what she was doing after so much fantasizing, but he found that kind of cute. Still, her main goal was to satisfy her desire by pleasuring the boy, so she did everything the maid told her to.

“Ugh, sorry! I’m...going to cum soon...”

His heart was pounding at the princess’s clear hunger for his dick. His fully-erect rod twitched and his entire body burned with the urge to ejaculate.

“Suck... You’re going to cum!?”

The princess gave him an excited look.

“Princess Stella, you will want to choose whether you want his milk on your face or in your mouth.”

Since the boy was clearly near his limit, Sherris made room by sucking at the side of the shaft near the base.

“Definitely in the mouth. Just like my fantasies! Ahm...”

The princess took the sensitive head in her mouth and teased it with her hot breaths and rough, saliva-soaked tongue. Akira had to cry out as they both teased his penis right up to the limit.

“Agh...I really am going to cum in Princess Stella’s mouth like this!”

He warned them even though she had already said this was what she wanted.

“Go ahead...nhh, kiss...it is what she wants.”

“Kiss, slurp... That’s right. Please let me drink your milk.”

Akira’s foreign sensibilities still told him this would be disrespectful, so he tightly held the bedsheets and desperately held back the ejaculation. However, the woman and girl relentlessly continued their licking of his penis.

“I-I’m sorry! Ahhhhhh~~~!!”

His resistance proved fruitless as he pathetically cried out and thrust his hips out.

At the same time, the semen raced up his urethra.

“Nhhh!? ...Pwah, wh-what? It just keeps coming...kyah!”

Despite her eagerness, the princess spat out the penis in shock when so much semen poured into her mouth so quickly.

The rude penis continued ejaculating and it spewed its milk all over the princess and maid’s faces and hair, filling the room with a raw smell.

“Princess Stella, this is a man’s milk. Or semen as it is also called.”

The maid used a finger to scoop up some of the sticky whiteness from her cheek and held it out toward the princess. Stella wiped off some that spilled from her lips and stared at it in fascination.

“So this is what it’s like. Cocks are even more amazing than I thought. Not only do

they produce holy milk, but they’re so much fun too. And their shape is so... weird but in a good way.”

Thanks to Sherris’s calm explanation, Stella quickly recovered from her surprise at the intensity with which he ejaculated in her mouth.

“I-I’m so sorry!”

Once the afterglow cooled somewhat, Akira remembered he had given the

princess and head maid a thorough facial, so he quickly bowed. But his penis was still rock-hard and the leftover semen was dripping from the tip.

“Please do not apologize, Sir Akira. We were trying to make you cum.”

“That’s right. I wanted to see what it was like.”

Stella smiled happily with cum dripping from her face and Sherris gave him a cleanup blowjob. And his young male body reacted with no regard to what he was thinking.

“Hey, Sherris. I thought gentlemen would go flaccid after cumming.”

“They generally do, but the milk goddess has blessed some, such as Sir Akira, with the ability to remain hard afterwards.”

He hung his head in embarrassment as the woman and girl stared at his indecent penis that remained erect even after cumming. Because of that, he failed to notice the head maid getting up until she pushed him back onto the bed.

“Sir Akira, you appear to have more milk to bless us with. If you like, I could extract it from you in an even more enjoyable way.”

“More enjoyable...? E-ehhh!?”

Sherris leaned over him and held his shoulders down while he lay face up. She moved her head in so their eyes met and those charming black pearl eyes kept him from moving.

“Ahh, no fair, Sherris! I thought we were here so I could have sex with Akira...”

Stella puffed out her cheeks, climbed up onto the bed, and tugged on the maid’s sleeve.

“Be patient, Princess Stella. I will show you what sex is like, so please just watch for now.”

“...Fine. This had better be informative.”

Stella obediently nodded and sat with her legs together like a proper princess. She looked very serious about absorbing as much sexual knowledge as she could.

"You start with a kiss. Sir Akira, I have been so lonely since that night Her Majesty began milking you herself."

Sherris was normally so cool, but her eyes were damp and she whispered sweetly as she kissed him. The young woman's alluring behavior sent the boy's heart racing.

The intensity of the sexuality in the maid's eyes was enough for even Stella to gasp and watch intently.

"That's...not really my fault..."

He managed to squeeze out his voice, but his thoughts were no longer functioning properly. His body was focusing blood in his crotch as it anticipated the pleasure to come.

"So today...please allow me to milk you..."

With that, the smiling maid raised her upper body and grabbed the bottom of her maid uniform's skirt with both hands. Then she slowly lifted the fabric in a way that teased the male heart.

"Ah, ahh..."

The crotch of the skimpy pink panties swelled out in the shape of her labia, creating an extremely lewd sight. The puffy sexual flesh was already wet.

While he stared at her crotch, the maid used one hand to keep the skirt up and used the other to slide the crotch of the panties to the side. The salmon pink lips were twitching in their desire for a male.

Akira could not help but stare intently at that horny vulva. And someone else glared at him because of it.

"Akira...save the dirty looks for me..."

"Um...I-I wasn't..."

Stella had agreed to let the maid teach her how to have sex, but she still childishly puffed out her cheeks because she wanted to be the center of sexual attention.

"Hee hee. Here I go...Sir Akira..."

While the boy tried to compose himself in response to the princess's sulking, the maid grabbed the base of his penis and placed the tip against her nectar-soaked pussy lips.

"Ahh! Sir Akira...is entering me..."

Sherris shook her black hair and moaned as her hips gradually sank down.

"Ahh...kh, hhh..."

The warm and soft vaginal walls swallowed the rod and the feminine curves of her butt reached his lower body. Penetrating the young woman felt so good he nearly came from that alone, but he clenched his teeth and endured the sweet tingling assaulting his crotch.

"Nh, ahh...how does my vagina feel...?"

Sherris generally seemed like an intelligent and capable woman and she was now smiling at him with flushed cheeks. Akira was a little worried about the princess, but he was too preoccupied with having sex with the maid.

"It's so warm and tight...and amazing..."

When the boy responded so positively, Stella looked indescribably frustrated.

"Princess Stella, if you simply cannot stand to sit by and watch, I do have an idea."

The maid spoke kindly to the girl after noticing how left-out she felt.

"Sherris...you mean you'll let me take your place?"

"No, I will not do that."

"Ehh!? But I want to have sex!"

The princess's face had lit up when she thought the maid would trade places with her, but she pouted her lips when she saw Sherris making no attempt to remove the penis from her vagina.

"For now, please straddle Sir Akira's face. Do that and he can pleasure you as well."

Both the boy and the princess looked appalled by that.

“Y-you can’t be serious!”

“That’s right! What good is that when you have his cock?”

The maid explained to her.

“Princess Stella, men are much more than just a penis. Every woman wants a gentleman who can service her with his mouth and tongue.”

“Service her with his mouth and tongue...? Come to think of it, some of the noble girls were bragging about having male servants trained to do that.”

“It is a standard position in a noblewoman’s house. Although Her Majesty prefers to seduce her men, so she only hires maids.”

Yet again, Akira could not believe what he was hearing, but this seemed to resolve

Stella’s issue with the situation. The maid said her skirt would get in the way, so the princess eagerly stripped off her dress.

“Th-this is kind of embarrassing...”

The lace bra and panties she wore were small and only barely covered her breasts and crotch. She had likely chosen them specifically because she thought she would be sleeping with the boy tonight.

The adult underwear showed off her slender but round breasts, narrow waist, and healthily firm thighs to make her body even more attractive. She normally looked so angelic and pure that Akira felt bad making her a target of lust, but now his eyes were glued to her mature partial nudity.

“A-Akira... this is more embarrassing than I expected.”

Once she had actually stripped, the embarrassment caught up to Stella, so she held her body in her arms and rubbed her inner thighs together.

“Princess Stella, he cannot get started if you just sit there.”

“...Right. Excuse me, Akira.”

The princess moved above the boy’s face. Her movements were somewhat stiff from nerves, but she sat on his face, burying his nose in the crotch of her pure white panties.

“P-Princess Stella...mgh!”

Unsure what exactly to do, she began wiggling her hips.

“Hyah! I can feel Akira’s mouth on my pussy...”

She pressed her crotch so roughly against his face that he could not breathe and her thighs locked onto either side of his head so he could not escape.

“Princess Stella, please calm down. You are suffocating Sir Akira.”

“Kyah, oops... Sorry, are you okay?”

The head maid’s warning brought her back to her senses and she lifted her hips a bit. The boy seemed to have survived.

“Pant, pant... I-I’m fine...”

Once he caught his breath, he had time to grasp the situation he found himself in.

A faint scent of soap came from Stella’s crotch. She must have thoroughly prepared in the bath before arriving here. He also detected the scent of the sweet

and sour nectar staining her panties.

“Ahh...Sir Akira’s penis just grew even bigger...”

Smelling the princess’s crotch had further aroused his rod, which grew even more erect in the maid’s vagina. And his hips subconsciously began moving as if in search of further stimulation.

“Y-yes, I understand... I will make sure you enjoy this...”

Sherris placed her hands on the boy’s hips to support herself while she slowly moved her hips up and down. Sweet pleasure assaulted his lower body each time that tight vaginal flesh swallowed and spat out his penis.

“Ngh, nmhh...ghhh...”

The desire to ejaculate rose through his crotch once more, but he could not say anything with the girl’s crotch covering his face.

“Akira, lick my pussy...lick it good and hard...”

Stella desperately moved her hips since she was being ignored after going to the effort of straddling the boy's face. But the boy had no cunnilingus experience and did not know what to do, plus he could hardly think with the maid's wild hip movements atop his crotch.

"Ah, ahh...Sir Akira, ahhn...you need to...pleasure Princess Stella too...hyah!"

Sherris could barely speak through all the pleasure she was feeling. She was trying to show concern for the princess, but she was not very convincing as she moved her hips so vigorously it tossed her black hair around.

"Please...making me watch Sherris like this without doing anything for me is like torture...so please pleasure me too..."

He could not see her face, but he could guess there were tears in her eyes. The way she earnestly begged him with a tremor in her voice blew away the boy's rational mind.

"...Okay."

He slipped a hand between her thighs, slid the crotch of her panties aside, and sensed a stronger, wetly-sweet aroma. Before he could think about it, he sent his tongue crawling along the single line of her slit.

"Hyah! W-w-wow...it tingles so much...ahhhhhn~~!"

Stella's slender body jerked when his tongue tip touched the nectar-wet lips.

Meanwhile, the maid continued mercilessly moving her hips in the cowgirl position, so he had to desperately suppress his ejaculation while moving his tongue. He had no technique to speak of, but love juices flooded from the horny princess's crotch as he licked her.

"Hyah, ah...Akira's tongue...is licking my pussy..."

It was an awkward caress where he only licked away the nectar, but the inexperienced princess trembled and sweetly moaned with his head between her thighs. It pained him he could not see elegant Stella reacting to the oral sex, but he knew she was definitely enjoying it.

That built his confidence and made him want to pleasure her even more, so he held her swaying hips in place and shoved his tongue into her sexual slit.

“W-wait a moment...a-ahee...that feels too good...”

The princess placed her hands on the boy’s chest to support herself and desperately tried to suppress her voice, but heated moans still escaped her closed lips.

“Nh, nhah, ahh... Yes, Sir Akira... I can feel your penis deep inside me... M-more...”

The boy started to focus on the pure(-looking) Princess enjoying his caress, but his attention was dragged back to his lower body by the maid’s wild hips.

Stella’s vagina was so wet it coated his face with love juices, but Sherris’s vagina was just as soaked with nectar and he could not predict its movements with his vision blocked.

(Ahhh, I-I can’t resist any longer...)

The sweet and sour scent of sweat mixed with nectar sent a tingling numbness through his body and he could no longer suppress the rising urge to ejaculate. He unconsciously moved his hips to thrust his rod up from below, eliciting cries of pleasure from the maid.

“Ahhh, hghh...s-so rough... Thrust inside me like that...and I’ll cum!”

The maid’s body rhythmically jerked in time with her drenched vagina swallowing and spitting out the penis. Her weighty breasts had to be bouncing quite dramatically.

“I-I feel...a tingling in my chest... Wh-what? Masturbating never felt this good...”

“Yes, Princess Stella... That is the pleasure that can only be provided by someone else...ahhn! That is the pleasure...the milk goddess says women should seek out...whenever possible...”

The princess could not hide her confusion at the intensity of the pleasure and she began groping her own boobs in search of even more.

“Eh? I started massaging my breasts...without even noticing... B-but even this feels better than normal... I can’t stop...”

“That is normal, Princess Stella. Even self-pleasure is enhanced by a partner.”

As if to prove it was normal, the maid bared her own breasts and massaged them until milk squirted out.



Akira could not see, but the milk shooting from the pink nipples had to be dying Stella's body white.

"I-I am sorry, Princess Stella... Ah-ahh, but I cannot stop the milk! Ah, ahh...it just keeps flowing out..."

Milk was meant for guests, so Sherris held her hands over her nipples to stop spraying it all over the princess. However, the sweet-smelling liquid continued flowing out and dripped on the boy's stomach.

"W-wow... Sherris, ahh, nh...I'm so jealous of all your milk...hyah."

"I apologize. I really should have better control of...nhh...my milk..."

As the milk soaked her breasts, the maid's vagina squeezed even tighter and her rhythmic hip movements picked up speed.

"Kyah, what's happening to my breasts? They feel funny, ahn..."

The princess continued massaging her breasts even after the maid stopped milking herself. Akira could tell because she moved her hips in time with her hands.

"They're so hot...and my nipples are so hard...ah, hahhn... H-hey, Sherris, what's happening to me?"

"C-could it be...that you are producing milk...?"

The maid could barely get the question out as she accelerated her hips on the verge of orgasm.

"Ahh, nh...I-I don't know...I don't know, but something's coming. My boobs... there's something wrong with my boobs~~~!"

While the princess cried out, Akira shoved his tongue into her vagina that continued to leak love juices. The nectar's flavor was stronger than before and the sweet aroma numbed his brain.

(O-oh, no...I'm going to cum...)

An intense desire to ejaculate assaulted his lower body, but he could not tell the other two with his mouth covered. Worse, he could not see the woman and girl moaning atop him.

But that just caused him to imagine what they must look like.

“Ahh, Sir Akira...yes, yes! I’m about to cum!!”

“I am too, Akira... My pussy and boobs are so hot. Your tongue feels like it’s burning me... I feel like I’m going crazy! Ah, ahh...hee, heeen!!”

He tried to imagine the lewd looks on that intelligent young woman and pure(-looking) princess’s faces as they moaned like that.

He could no longer suppress the odd elation in his heart, so he obeyed his instincts by thrusting his ups up and sucking at the princess’s virgin flesh.

(Ah, that’s it! I’m cumming!!)

Milk dripped on his abs which were tensed with the effort of suppressing his ejaculation and a butt writhed atop his face. The room rang with high-pitched cries and the pleasant slapping sound of flesh on flesh.

Akira used all his other senses to imagine Stella and Sherris’s lewd state as he came.

“Sir Akira, your penis is hitting me deep inside...aheeeee~!!”

“Ah, ah, ah! I’m cumming...kyahhh! But it’s like my boobs are cumming too!!”

When his swollen penis head thrust up against the maid’s cervix, both their bodies arched backwards.

The vagina wriggled and contracted like a separate creature as he unleashed far more semen than one would expect for a second time. It quickly filled the narrow vagina and flowed back out of their union.

“S-so hot... Your milk is inside me...ahh, nhahhh...”

The climaxing maid’s shoulders shook and milk shot from her breasts.

“Kyah, ah, ahh...my boobs, nhahhhhh~!! Wh-what is this...? Eh, ehh? It’s milk...hyahhhhh!!”

At the same time, white milk forcibly erupted from the blonde princess’s breasts and soaked the maid in front of her.

The boy could not see it himself, but he could hear the milk spraying from both of them.

“Princess Stella, you’re lactating... Congratulations!”

“Pant, pant... I-I’m so happy... I can finally produce my own milk...”

Sherris quickly recovered from her orgasm to celebrate Stella’s milk. But both of them were exhausted and sank down onto the bed.

“...Pwah...pant, pant...”

With the butt finally removed from his face, Akira took a deep breath.

The princess and maid were excited about something, but their voices sounded so very distant in the post-ejaculation lethargy.

“Akira, I...I can make milk now!”

The three of them spent some time lying on the bed catching their breath. While the boy stared blankly up at the ceiling, Stella peered down at him with a full-faced smile.

“And it’s all thanks to you. How can I ever thank you? It’s like you’ve saved me again.”

In this queendom, you were not considered an adult woman if you could not lactate and that had restricted the princess in a number of ways, so she was happier than she could express.

“This is truly a wonderful day, Princess Stella,” said the head maid. “But I wonder why it only happened now. You have been masturbating, haven’t you?”

“Oh, I’ve been doing that for ages.”

“Ahh. That could explain it.”

“Hm?”

Akira was utterly confused by this exchange, so the head maid explained for him.

“The initial lactation is generally triggered by orgasm, so girls are encouraged to masturbate when they approach the usual milking age. However, I have heard of some cases where the milking is delayed when a girl begins masturbating very early. Her body grows accustomed to that level of orgasm before it is ready and it is not enough to trigger that first lactation. In those

cases, a stronger orgasm is required.”

“I-I see...”

Akira was unsure how to respond, so he gave a rather vague response.

“I’m so happy,” said Stella. “Now I can marry you, Akira.”

Stella held her blushing cheeks between her hands and wiggled her hips.

“Eh...eh? I thought that was just an excuse to have sex?”

“It was at first, but the more I thought about it, the more I liked the idea for more than just the sex. And after the way you made me feel here, there’s no way I’m letting Mary have you.”

The milk had been the main stated obstacle to marrying Akira, but he felt like there had to be more problems.

“Oh, I need to go report to mother right away.”

But Stella hopped up as if every last obstacle had been torn down.

“U-um...Princess Stella...”

“C’mon, Akira! Let’s go see mother together!”

The princess cut him off, got down from the bed, and told Sherris to bring her a change of clothes.

“What are you doing, Akira? You need to get dressed too.”

“But...”

In the end, Sherris dressed Akira as well.

And he was dragged from the room by Stella.

# Chapter 5 - In the Milk Bath

“Excuse me, mother!”

Stella’s long, straight blonde hair fluttered behind her as she ran into Christina’s bedroom immediately after knocking. She pulled Akira in after her.

“What is all this noise about? ...Oh, it’s Stella.”

The queen looked up in surprise from the book she had been enjoying while lying in bed wearing only a see-through negligee.

“And Akira too. What brings you two here so late?”

The lady set the book down on the bedside table and looked suspiciously at the princess who was awfully excited for this hour.

“Listen, mother! I’m finally started producing...milk!”

“My...is that true!?”

“Yes...it’s finally, finally happened...”

When the princess ran over and reported to her, Christina got out of bed and hugged her daughter’s slender body.

“Congratulations, Stella. Now you too are a proper adult.”

“Yes, thank you very much...”

The tearful mother and daughter embraced and reflected on this joy. A foreigner like Akira did not really understand, but not lactating at Stella’s age was apparently quite unusual. And the pressure had to have been even greater for a royal who represented the people.

“By the way, Stella, why did this suddenly happen in the middle of the night?”

“Because Akira...oh, um...I mean because I was thinking about Akira while masturbating tonight...yes.”

Her mother had wanted her to be lactating before participating in sexual acts, so she realized nearly too late that she could not say it was because she had sat on the boy's face and had him eat her out. But she still must have wanted give him the credit somehow, so she made that lewd comment and smiled his way.

"Because you were thinking about Akira, hm?"

The wise queen was hardly fooled since the boy was here with her, so she beckoned to him where he stood awkwardly at the bedroom entrance.

He could not ignore that, so he hesitantly approached and the lady smiled awkwardly herself.

"Akira... I thought I told you to visit me every night. What happened tonight?"

"Um, well...I was with Princess Stella..."

Christina made no attempt to hide from her daughter what she and the boy were doing every night, so he quickly looked over at the princess.

"Anyway, mother, about what we discussed the other day. Now that I'm producing milk, I can officially marry Akira, right?"

But the princess only fidgeted with her fingers and glanced over at the boy.

Since she was convinced she could marry the boy now, she no longer felt all that jealous of her mother's relationship with the boy and the lady of the house using a guest for her own pleasure was a standard practice in this queendom. She was only interested in her mother's response to her question.

"Well, the thing about that is..."

The queen gave an exasperated shrug while watching her daughter seemingly emit hearts from her entire body.

Then a knock came at the door.

Not many people would so readily knock at the queen's bedroom this late at night.

A curly blonde girl entered without waiting for a response.

"I had a feeling I would find you here!"

Rosemary stomped in with the ends of her eyebrows raised and she wrapped

her arms around the boy's arm. His upper arm felt the pressure of tits far larger than the average for her age.

"Why are you here, Mary? And why are you grabbing Akira's arm!?"

Unlike her mother, her younger sister was a threat to taking the boy as her husband, so Stella's jealousy returned and she grabbed his other arm.

"What is wrong with a girl grabbing her future husband's arm? More importantly, why are you here, Stella?"

The younger princess had apparently gone to Akira's room to invite him to hers, but she had not found him and come here in search of him. Her mother's room would have been her first guess since she was aware of their relationship. She had expected to find Akira, but she tilted her head at finding her sister here as well.

"Why am I here? Because I had business with mother. ...And more importantly! I've started producing milk, so I can marry Akira now."

Sparks flew as the two sisters glared at each other with the boy in the middle.

"Milk? Congratulations. But I have already shown him the pleasure of my flesh, so he could never live without me as his wife."

Rosemary thought that physical relationship gave her an advantage, so she confidently puffed out her chest. Her rocket tits stuck out horizontally in defiance of gravity and rubbed against his arm.

"Um...could you two please calm down?"

Akira just about grinned like an idiot at the happy softness he felt on his upper arm, but he worked to keep a straight face. Nevertheless, Stella saw right through him and glared.

"C'mon, Akira! Don't let Mary seduce you!"

"I-I am not seducing him!"

Rosemary tried to deny it, but there was no other way to describe what she was doing and saying.

"Akira, you were the one that helped my body reach adulthood... Do you

really not like me...?"

"I-I never said that..."

Instead of pressing her chest against his arm, Stella clung desperately to his arm.

She looked up at him with dampness in her beautiful gemlike eyes.

She must have realized she could not win a contest of boobs, so the older princess shook the boy's heart with another weapon available to women.

"Stella, stop trying to trick him with those fake tears!"

"Th-they are not fake!"

Just as the two princesses' argument began to intensify, Christina cut in.

"Stella, Mary, stop embarrassing yourselves. You keep going on and on about marriage, but you know how marriage proposals work, don't you? You don't automatically get to marry a man after proposing to him. He has to say yes."

When they heard their mother's words, the princesses gasped and exchanged a glance.

Then they looked to the boy.

They had expressed their desire to marry the boy in their own ways, but they had just realized he had yet to give a clear answer.

"Akira, whose proposal will you accept: Stella's or Mary's?" asked the queen. "Hee hee. Or is there someone else you're interested in?"

"What!? Wh-what does that man, Akira!?"

"Answer us, Akira..."

The excited princesses' expressions froze when they heard the queen's meaningful laughter.

"W-well...I certainly do like both of you...and your proposals are more of an honor than I deserve, but...um..."

He tried to dodge the issue and he could not bring himself to give a straight answer. As a foreign commoner, saying this to a princess was simply too much.

When he thought through it, he realized he did like both of them. Loved them even. But that was why he could not choose just one of them so easily.

"You are such a troublesome child, Akira... Don't worry about what my daughters will think and just tell the truth."

"Eh? And what is this truth?"

The sisters tearfully pressed Akira for an answer while Christina held her blushing cheeks between her hands and wiggled her hips in a little dance.

"Hee hee... There's no use in denying it. It's so obvious that Akira has fallen head over heels for me."

"Eh? Ehhhhh!?"

The sisters shouted in perfect harmony.

"Wh-wh-what do you mean he's fallen for you?"

"That's right! You shouldn't joke like this!"

The princess sisters blushed and pressed their mother for an answer.

"Oh, I am not joking. I took his first time and a gentleman's first woman tends to hold a special place in his heart. Plus, I can tell he has enjoyed visiting me every night."

Christina smiled toward her daughters with the confidence of an adult.

The girls' faces stiffened at this appearance of a new rival. They had never expected to be fighting with their mother over a lover.

They had only seen the queen and the boy's relationship as casual sex, so this was quite a shock to them.

"No need to worry. If Akira is serious about his feelings, I could always take a second husband."

"B-but...mgh..."

Christina pushed aside her dumbfounded daughters and pulled Akira into her arms.

He tried to back away on reflex, but she wrapped her arms around his back

and buried his face in her ample breasts.

“However, Courreges does not technically allow marriages with foreigners. So no matter whose proposal he accepts, he must be made a citizen of our queendom first. There is a ceremony for that, so how about we get that out of the way in advance?”

This queendom viewed milk as holy, so he could guess that would be involved in this ceremony somehow.

“Mother, I can participate in that now, can’t I?” asked Stella.

“Hmph, let’s do this!!” exclaimed Rosemary.

The princesses seemed familiar with this ceremony and they seemed oddly excited about it.

“Hee hee... Yes, this is the perfect way of letting Akira decide who to choose.”

Akira felt left behind by this turn of events, but Christina declared war on her daughters while still embracing him.

“Fine, but I hope you’re prepared to lose!” said Rosemary.

“I’m not going to lose!” insisted Stella.

The princesses were not going to let their mother take this boy from them.

They decided to begin the ceremony right away, despite how late it was.

The group arrived at the royal bath.

The floors and walls were stone and the ceiling was glass. Looking up gave a view of the starry sky. It was decorated with tropical plants and beautiful flowers and there were deck chairs and benches arranged here and there like it was a summer beach.

Christina’s maids had been woken to hurriedly prepare the bath. The central fountain and the stream of flowing warm water were not active and the pool-sized main bath was empty, but one of the many tubs had white steam rising from it.

Akira was dumbfounded by the luxuriousness of it all and the maids approached to remove his clothing. His resistance was futile, so they stripped

him bare and left him there in the large bath.

“Thank you. You all may leave.”

The queen expressed her appreciation, so the maids bowed respectfully and left the bath.

“Now, Akira, come here.”

Christina was completely nude and made no attempt to hide her alluring body while she beckoned him over to the filled tub. She was beautiful. Too beautiful. Akira could not help but scream it in his heart.

This was his first time seeing her naked in a well-lit place and she had proportions so perfect he wanted to call her an incarnation of beauty. Her gigantic breasts were like coconuts and the bright pink nipples pointed a bit upward. Like a squash, her waist was skinny and her hips and butt were plump. Her entire body was composed of feminine curves and Akira felt a bit dizzy when hit by the intense sex appeal.

“Hee hee... This is our first time sharing a bath, isn’t it?”

“Y-yes...”

Her tits were rumored to be the greatest in the queendom and they jiggled with each stop she took. He could not keep his eyes off them, like he was being hypnotized by the movement.

While the queen led the dazed boy forward by the hand, she spoke to her daughters who had walked in wearing only a towel.

“What are you two doing? We are taking a bath, so you don’t need those silly things.”

They must have known she meant the towels because the princesses nodded in an embarrassed sort of way.

“And you can’t perform the ceremony with those wrapped around you, can you?”

They could not refuse when it was a traditional ceremony, so they let the cloths fall to the floor. They still seemed a little embarrassed because they

blushed and hid their breasts and crotches with their hands.

Of course, that only made the boy want to see even more.

“Akira...I can tell you’re staring.”

“S-sorry...”

The older princess had a slender body with no excess fat, but her breasts had grown a fair amount for her age. The nipples and areolae were on the smaller side, giving her boobs a more innocent look, but they were nice, perky breasts.

“I-if you must stare...stare at me...”

The younger princess worked hard to hide her breasts despite saying that, but her arm could not hide the majority of those massive tits. If they continued to grow, she might end up larger than Christina. The rest of her body had developed just as quickly, so she gave off a sex appeal not normally found in girls her age.

(Princess Stella has such a nice figure... And Princess Rosemary’s boobs are so big...)

Akira could not help but observe the princesses’ naked bodies and they restlessly rubbed their inner thighs together as they entered the bath.

This was the smallest of the many tubs, but it was still large enough for around 10 people. It was plenty big for 4, but the mother and daughters remained quite close together.

“Now, let’s get the ceremony started. For a foreign man to marry into a Courreges family, he must first be made a citizen. For that, he must be purified by holy milk.

He will only be considered a citizen once he has received that holy milk baptism. That baptism is performed by all the milk-aged women of the Courreges family.”

The queen explained the ceremony with a straight face, so she did not seem to be joking.

The milk of the Courreges women would apparently wash away the man’s past in a foreign land and have him reborn as a citizen of Courreges. He had had

his suspicions when they brought him to the bath and those suspicions had been confirmed.

“Now, Akira... Be made pure by my milk.”

Christina approached him while massaging her own giant milk tanks.

She lifted and shook the weighty breasts with practiced hand. When she stroked and pinched the nipples, the largish areolae swelled out and white milk oozed out.

Those tits were far too large to fit in her hands and they continually changed shape in such a soft way that he wanted to reach out and grab them.

“Wait! Akira will be my husband, so I should do it first!” insisted Rosemary.

“No, Akira will marry me!” argued Stella.

The princesses pressed their boobs in from either side, but their hand movements were more reserved and stiff than their mother’s.

“Ahh, here it comes... Have lots and lots of my milk...ahhhn!”

Christina’s alluring voice echoed through the large bath and milk erupted from both her breasts.

“Wah, wait...ah wah wah...”

The milk shower poured down across his body. The warm milk wet the boy’s body as it flowed down and gave the bathwater a white hue. He recalled the flavor of Christina’s milk and gulped.

Just sniffing the sweet aroma was enough for blood to gather in his lower body.

“I will...nh, nh...give you lots of...milk too...”

Rosemary grew competitive and worked hard at massaging her flushed tits that were far too large to hold in a hand. But teasing those oversized breasts was not producing much milk.

“What? Why...? Wait just a moment... I refuse to lose to mother and Stella...”

That domineering princess was massaging her boobs to produce milk for him.

Knowing how she usually acted allowed this cute side to tickle his male heart all the more. He just about grinned, but then he felt a tug at the arm on the other side.

“Akira... Sorry, um, could you help me?”

Stella was having even more trouble milking herself than Rosemary was, so she made a request with damp eyes. She had only just started producing milk, so it was unsurprising she was having difficulty doing it on demand.

“I’m not really sure how to help...”

“Well, um...please massage my boobs...”

Stella guided his hand to her chest. He could not eat her out right now, but she still wanted his caress like when she had first produced milk.

“No fair, Stella! I want Akira to...I mean, I seem to need Akira’s help too!”

Rosemary stuck out her chest to keep her sister from taking the boy. The softness surrounding his upper arm stopped him from massaging Stella’s breasts with the other arm.

“Oh? I can’t let my daughters outdo me. Hee hee. Akira, here is the milk you love so much.”

“But, um...”

The queen grabbed both her boobs, pressed them together, and stuck the dripping nipples toward his mouth. The princesses’ boobs on either side had been overwhelming enough, but now Christina’s giant tits filled his vision.

“What’s wrong? Feel free to drink.”

“Wait... If you want to drink milk, then drink mine.”

“No, drink mine.”

He just about stuck his tongue out to the queen’s nipples, but he felt a tug on both arms. The sisters pressed their breasts against him to show off their own sex appeal.

“Ahn...Here, Akira...I’m ready...ah, ahhhn! S-see? I’m producing milk too...”

Before long, pressure filled Rosemary’s enormous tits and milk leaked from

the smallish nipples.

“Please watch, Akira... My milk is ready too...”

He felt a warm sensation on the hands holding their breasts and he saw a white liquid flowing from Stella’s boobs.

“My, my. You two have grown so much while I wasn’t watching. But you’ll have to produce a lot more milk than that to purify Akira’s body.”

“I know that. I have only just gotten started...nh, ahhhhh...”

“I want to make Akira even wetter with my milk...”

With milk coming from all three of them, the fight over the boy only intensified.

Christina tried to take the lead in the ceremony, but the princesses refused to let her.

“W-wait a minute...wahp...”

Akira was surrounded by boobs and an endless milk shower poured down on him from every direction. His head, face, and body were entirely covered in milk, but it was oddly pleasant.



A sweet aroma hung around him and he could enjoy the intense milking scene playing out all around him. The arousal left his erection rock hard below the

water.

“M-mother...how can you produce so much...”

“You’re making a lot too, Mary...kyah! You got some on me...”

The clear bathwater quickly grew white with milk. Some of the milk squirted out with such force it shot right past the boy and got on their rivals in love. The queen and princesses continued their milking even as they grew wet with each other’s milk.

(Wow...everyone’s soaked with milk.)

The mother and daughters spent a while competitively sending milk down on the boy.

“Now, it’s probably about time for the second part.”

Christina licked the milk from her fingers and spoke. The sisters also stopped massaging their breasts.

“Eh? Second part?”

“The first part was just the preparation. You must be submerged to truly be purified.”

The princesses grew much more serious and watched as the queen dunked Akira’s head below the milky water. She soon pulled him back up.

“Thou shalt forevermore be protected by the goddess of Courreges.”

The action itself was a formal thing, so it ended without difficulty.

“Now, you are officially a citizen of Courreges.”

“You had better behave in a way befitting of the queendom.”

“Isn’t this great, Akira!?”

The younger sister started some kind of lecture, but Stella pushed her aside and jumped at the boy.

Akira was not sure how to feel about this, but warmth filled his heart as he looked at the smiles on the lady and sisters’ faces. His parents had died when he was young and he had lived alone, so it felt nice to have someone accept

him like this.

"Wait, Stella! W-well, whatever... Okay, mother, I can marry Akira now, so hurry up and give us your blessing."

Rosemary wanted to get this underway as quickly as possible.

"You cannot marry him because I am going to! Besides, Mary, you said you hated him, while I've always said I loved him. Why are you getting in my way?"

"I-I do not recall saying I hate him... I hate Sodom, but Akira is different. Besides, he loves me!"

When the princesses resumed arguing, the lady sighed heavily and worked to calm them.

"Stella, Mary. Aren't you forgetting something important? Like I said before, what matters here is whose proposal Akira accepts."

That reminder sent their gazes toward the boy. Stella gave him a look that said "please don't abandon me" and Rosemary applied pressure with a sharp glare that said "you know what to do, don't you?"

"Um...uhh..."

Akira was at a loss when presented with such a luxurious decision. Christina must have sensed how he felt because she gently embraced him and spoke.

"Don't feel pressured into making a decision. Just tell them who you really want to be with. No matter who that is, I will still be forever thankful that you rescued my daughters."

"Queen Christina...thank you."

The boy contemplated the queen's words while she buried his face in her large, milk-wet boobs.

"So just be honest and tell them you love me."

With a mischievous smile, the woman placed her hands on his cheeks and gave him a seductive and carnal kiss.

"Mother! I will not let you steal him away!!"

The girl with curly blonde hair sensed that the boy would choose Christina

given the situation, so she butted into the sweet atmosphere between the two of them.

"That's right. And I'm the only one who hasn't slept with him yet, so it isn't fair to have him choose now."

Stella made a desperate argument to increase the odds of him choosing her.

"That would be meaningless because he will choose me either way."

Rosemary rejected her sister's suggestion, but Stella received support from an unexpected place.

"Stella does have a point. It wouldn't be fair to have Akira choose between a woman he has slept with and one he has not. But we can fix that by completing the ceremony."

"I thought it was complete," said Akira.

"The last step is the family blessing. For that, the man proves his dedication to his soon-to-be family by blessing them with every last drop of his milk. Milked by the milk-aged women of the family, of course."

Christina placed a hand on her cheek in thought.

"As the lady of the family, I should really go first...but I suppose I can give the Stella the honor just this once."

"W-wait, mother! He will be my husband, so I should go first!"

Rosemary tried to argue, but Stella was not listening now that she had her mother's approval.

"Thank you so much, mother..."

Stella happily thanked her mother and then faced the boy again.

"Akira, we got sidetracked earlier because of my milk...but I can't wait a moment longer. Will you please take my virginity?"

The princess looked up at him with her hands clasped in front of her chest as if in prayer. But the dampness in her eyes and flush of her cheeks were clearly of arousal.

"I will..."

The boy nodded and the princess's face lit up.

"Th-thank you so much..."

He would now take the other princess's virginity. He was honestly happy for this honor which was far too great for someone of his social status.

"D-don't forget that I gave you my virginity too... A-and I did it because I love you!"

"Oh, Mary... C'mon, stop sulking."

Christina rubbed her upset younger daughter's head. It hurt Akira's heart to see the hint of tears in the princess's eyes, but he had to focus on Stella right now.

"Princess Stella, come here."

He took the older princess's hand and they left the water together. They faced each other atop a carpet laid out on the stone floor.

"U-um...as you know, this is my first time...so be gentle..."

Stella's cheeks were flushed with embarrassment and she hung her head a bit.

Despite going on and on about how much she had dreamed of having sex, she was still nervous when it came down to it.

(Sh-she's so cute when she's nervous... But it's her first time, so I need to take the lead.)

Akira had been on the receiving end of sex so often that he was somewhat used to it. Still, his heart was pounding almost painfully hard and he thought his arousal would drive him insane.

"Okay. I will be as gentle as possible."

He desperately kept his cool as he gently placed his hands on her shoulders. Realizing what he wanted, Stella lay face-up on the carpet.

"Make sure you get a good look."

She spread her legs and used both hands to spread her labia. The

combination of that lewd act and how she looked like the purest of princesses inspired so much male lust that his crotch throbbed and dripped precum.

“I will... Just leave this to me.”

He gave her a reassuring nod, but he also noticed an even deeper blush on her face. Even she must have been embarrassed by this pose.

That hint of innocence was unbearably adorable.

“Here I go...”

Akira suppressed the urge to rush things and pressed the tip of his erection against the princess’s crotch.

“W-wait. Kiss me first. I was so eager to have sex I almost forgot I haven’t kissed a boy either.”

The princess grabbed his hand and stopped him just before he penetrated her.

“Oh, of course. Here...”

He moved his face in close and she actually squeezed her eyes shut. It was almost like she was more embarrassed by the kiss than the sex. Her cheeks grew even redder when he did kiss her, so she may have seen a kiss as a personal expression of romantic feelings while sex was more casual. The queendom’s cultural standards were full of surprises.

“What? He didn’t kiss me like that...” complained Rosemary.

“You can ask him to do it later,” said Christina.

“I-I didn’t mean I was jealous...”

The queen seemed charmed by the innocent couple and Rosemary seemed upset.

Having those two watching was embarrassing, but Akira had to focus on Stella.

“Here goes for real this time.”

He placed his penis at her vagina again and she nodded with a mixture of excitement and nerves on her face.

If the princess wanted his penis inside her that badly, he was happy to oblige. He slowly moved his hips forward.

He pressed the head against her vulva which was wet with something other than bathwater and he felt the sticky sensation of her sex organ.

“Ah...Akira...”

Stella must have been nervous about being deflowered because she reflexively grabbed his arms. He gave her a look that asked if he should stop, but she shook her head.

“I’ll be gentle...”

He held her small hands back and pushed his penis into her nectar-soaked vaginal flesh. Her vagina had been tightly closed and a look of agony appeared on her face as it was forced open.

“Ahhh...o-ow...ahh...”

It had relatively few folds, but it was the tightest he had ever been inside. The vaginal walls wrapped so tightly around his penis that it felt like they were trying to push out the intruder. The tip finally touched something, so he stopped his hips.

“Why...? Please don’t stop. I can handle it.”

It must have hurt a lot, but the princess gave him a tearful smile as she asked him to penetrate her. His heart was warmed by the happiness that she desired him that much.

“Okay... But tell me if it’s too much.”

When he resumed the penetration while worried about her body, the tip bumped into something again.

He briefly hesitated, but he gathered his resolve and thrust his hips forward to push his penis in.

“Hyahhh...ah, hh, nhaaahh...”

He felt a thin barrier break. His arousal grew when he thought about being one with the girl.

(Ahh...I'm having sex with Princess Stella...)

It pained him to see her eyes widen as she bore with the pain. But she still managed to smile up at him.

"I'm...fine. I'm so happy I've finally lost my virginity...and I'm even happier it was to you. These are tears of happiness, so don't worry."

"Princess Stella..."

That was likely true, but it still had to hurt a lot. However, pressing her on the issue would accomplish nothing. Her virgin flesh was so tight he already felt like he was going to cum, so he got to work moving his hips.

"Ah, ahh! Nh, nhh...yes, fuck me..."

When he slowly pulled his penis out, lots of love juices flowed from their union.

Her vagina was still stiff and it squeezed so tightly that simply thrusting in and out of her was a lot of work. But as his penis rubbed against her vaginal walls, a sweet tingling rapidly spread through his crotch.

"Princess Stella... Squeeze like that and I'll cum right away..."

His minimally-experienced penis was overwhelmed by the virgin flesh and the desire to ejaculate quickly rose within him. He wanted to enjoy having sex with the princess even more and gathered strength in his lower stomach, but he subconsciously began rhythmically thrusting his hips in search of more pleasure.

"Ahh, Akira...I can feel you moving inside me..."

Each time the manhood rubbed against her soaked vaginal flesh, the princess would writhe and let out a heated breath. Stella was said to be the most beautiful girl in the queendom and here she was with her legs spread and moaning while his penis penetrated her. Akira's arousal reached its peak as he moved his hips back and forth.

"It's so hot and tight inside you... It feels amazing..."

"Nh, I'm glad...to hear it..."

When she narrowed her eyes, tears spilled from the corners and vanished

into her golden hair.

He found that unbearably adorable, so while he moved his hips, he held her in his arms, pressed his body to hers, and started to kiss her. She closed her eyes and offered her lips to him.

“Hold it right there!”

But someone tugged on his arm just before the sweet kiss.

“Eh? P-Princess Rosemary!?”

He looked back to see Rosemary puffing her cheeks out to an amusing extent and glaring at him with angled eyes.

“No fair entering your own little lovey-dovey world with Stella.”

Seeing the two behaving like a love-struck couple had apparently been too much for the jealous princess to bear. She pulled the boy up to stop him from kissing her sister.

“Ah, nhh... Don’t get in our way, Mary.”

“This part of the ceremony is a family affair, so you don’t get to hog him to yourself.”

Stella pouted her lips unhappily, but the younger princess refused to listen. In fact, she pulled Akira close and pressed her lips against his.

“Rose-....nhh!?”

“Ahh!! Wh-what are you doing!? Stop that, Mary!”

Having a guy kiss another girl while having sex with her was apparently a shock even to Stella.

“Don’t be mad, Stella,” said the queen. “A family needs to know how to share a man. We will help make sure you two enjoy this even more.”

Christina crawled over like a leopard to its prey and wrapped her arms around the boy’s neck. She interrupted the young princess’s kiss with the boy.

“Wait...nh, mother...k-kiss...”

“Hee hee. Nothing wrong with a three-way kiss...ahm, kiss...nhh~

♪"

The boy was trapped between the two pairs of giant tits and two tongues entered his mouth. His thoughts had been entirely focused on Stella, but he could not help but focus on the boobs applying pressure to his arms.

"You don't have to do that..."

Stella complained that he was not looking at her alone.

"Don't be so quick to judge. Here, this feels good, doesn't it?"

The queen reached out a hand to soothe her daughter. She spoke like she was going to rub the girl's head, but she instead squeezed one of those lovely, bowl-shaped breasts.

"Hyahn! Wh-what are you doing? Ah, ahh..."

As a fellow woman, Christina knew just how to pleasure her daughter, so sweet sighs escaped Stella's lips. And each time, her vagina would tightly contract around

Akira's penis.

"Oh, I know. Mary, you lick Akira's nipples."

"Why should I do that?"

The younger princess seemed honestly puzzled by her mother's suggestion.

"Oh? You didn't know gentlemen enjoy being licked there? It might help along the milking process."

"Very well. But it is my turn next."

When she realized what the queen was hinting, Rosemary brought her face to his chest and began licking his nipple like it was a piece of candy.

"W-wah! That's...mnh!"

As soon as her rough tongue tip touched him, it felt like a jolt of electricity ran through his chest. He pathetically cried out, so Christina's alluring lips sucked at his mouth again.

(Queen Christina's kisses are so intense...Princess Rosemary's boobs are

touching me...and my nipples are tingling...ahhhh!)

With the mother and daughter's tongues attacking different parts of his body, he subconsciously resumed thrusting his hips into the other daughter's tight virgin flesh.

"Ah, ahhh! Yes, Akira! Fuck me good and hard..."

He had been trying to move slowly for her sake, but he lost control and thrust a lot more roughly.

"Does it actually feel good when I lick you here?"

Rosemary looked up at him while licking at his nipples. He could not respond with the queen kissing him, so he simply nodded and the younger princess resumed the licking, seemingly satisfied with that answer.

(Ugh, I'm going to cum soon...)

He felt like the dominant one with Stella, but with the other two's tongues attacking him, unknown pleasure raced around his body and the urge to ejaculate grew rapidly.

"Nh, kiss...pwah... Akira, feel free to cum when you're ready."

Christina whispered in his ear with a look of ecstasy. She groped her daughter's breast with one hand, groped her own with the other hand, and filled the air with the sweet aroma of milk.

"Y-yes...my mind is going blank...I can barely think..."

Each time he thrust his hips, Stella's spread legs jumped and her shapely breasts jiggled like custard on a plate. Her vagina was drenched with nectar and a lewd wet sound and heavy breathing echoed through the bath.

"C'mon, give us your milk already."

At some point, Rosemary had lifted up her own massive tits and pressed them against his body. She had her face at his chest, so her soft breasts squished indecently against his stomach.

Milk seeped from the stiff tips and milk wet his body once more.

"Princess Stella, I'm sorry...I can't keep going..."

With Christina and Rosemary's caresses driving him mad, Akira let his youth take over and roughly thrust his hips with no technique whatsoever.

"C-c'mon, aren't you done yet!?"

Rosemary complained while both licking and sucking at his nipples. Deriving pleasure from his nipples was embarrassing as a boy, but the pleasure was undeniable.

"I'm at my limit too! I'm going crazy! Ahh, hyahhhh!"

Sweat poured from the queendom's most beautiful girl and she cried out in pleasure. Akira knew he was the first to ever see her like this.

(C-crap...I'm cumming! I'm cumming, cumming, cumming!)

He felt the male pleasure of actively penetrating a woman, but his penis had only recently lost its virginity and it had reached its limit. A mass of hot desire raced up the urethra.

"Go ahead, you two," said the queen. "Cum!"

While enjoying Christina's tongue, he grabbed Stella's hips between his hands and thrust as hard as he could.

"Princess Stella, I'm cumming!"

He had done his best to last as long as possible, but he finally reached climax and his manhood exploded inside the princess's vagina.

"Ahhhhh! S-so much milk...surging out inside me! Ahhhhhn!!"



When all that semen slammed into her cervix, Stella arched her back, convulsed, and writhed around.

At the same time, whiteness burst from her erect nipples.

“Ah, no...m-my milk is coming out too...ah, ahhh, it won’t stop!”

The girl’s beautiful face was soaked with tears and sweat and her milk-soaked boobs rose and fell while she tried to catch her breath. He had cum so much inside her that the semen flowed back out of her vagina.

“My, my. Both of you made so much milk...”

“I never thought I would see Stella like this...”

The mother and other daughter breathed envious sighs as they watched the boy and girl basking in the afterglow of orgasm. They rubbed their dripping breasts against the boy and stared at the cum-dripping union.

“That felt amazing, Princess Stella...”

“...It really did...”

When the boy voiced his opinion, the princess agreed with a grin on her face.

He found that so cute that he tried to kiss her, but someone grabbed his arm again.

“Akira, surely you don’t think you’re done yet. The ceremony isn’t over until we have milked you of every last drop. ...And more importantly, it is very rude to make a woman watch you have sex with her daughter without offering to have sex with her as well.”

The queen smiled and licked her saliva-wet lips. But the light in her eyes was that of a starving beast, so there was no sign of the holy mother normally seen there.

“B-but...”

He wanted to say she had seemed to enjoy herself with the kissing and pressing her boobs against him, but her smile frightened him into silence.

“That’s right!” cut in Rosemary. “You can’t give Stella all your attention while ignoring me, your future wife!”

“Why are you his future wife, Mary? I want him as my husband too.”

The princess sisters focused on him and pressed him to make a decision.

(H-how am I supposed to choose?)

While the boy stammered, the queen spoke gently to Rosemary.

“Mary, ask him to choose right after having sex with Stella and he’s bound to choose her.”

Akira remembered his penis was still inside the princess’s vagina after ejaculating and softening somewhat, so he quickly pulled his hips back.

“Ahn...n-no, keep it inside me...”

His semen flowed out of her vagina when he pulled his penis out and Stella sadly watched it leave her.

The combination of cute and lewd tickled the boy’s heart. Christina was right that his feelings for Stella were stronger so soon after sleeping with her.

“Then what am I supposed to do?” complained Rosemary.

“Hee hee. That’s easy: we play an old party game. It’s quite useful when a group of girls can only find one boy for their get-together. First, you do this.”

The queen got down on all fours and stuck her large butt out toward him. She raised her plump hips high in the air, so both her vulva and anus were fully visible.

“Mother, what are you-...?”

The two princesses looked confused, but they soon realized what she meant. They exchanged a glance, but Stella was the first to act.

“I want Akira’s cock in me again...”

She got down next to her mother and stuck her healthy but smaller butt out toward him. Rosemary seemed to panic when her sister took such a seductive pose. She quickly got down on all fours and shook her own large butt.

“I-I can do that to... Uuh, this is so embarrassing...”

They were lined up with Christina in the center and Stella and Rosemary on either side. The sight of them all waiting for his penis was simply breathtaking.

“Are you sure...?”

He still had some reservations about having sex with royals, so he kind of wanted to run away. But since he had done it with all them already, his desire overpowered his reason.

“Of course. The game is played by staying on all fours and convincing him to have sex with you using only your voice, hips, and pussy. Whoever receives his milk is the winner. You can use the winner of this game to help you choose one of us. And that winner will be me, I’m sure.”

The queen gave him a smile of adult confidence.

“No, I will be the winner!” insisted Rosemary. “H-hurry up and put it inside me!”

“Akira, please fuck me,” said Stella.

The sizes and shapes differed, but three tasty-looking asses were lined up in front of him.

The way they wiggled seductively and dripped with nectar blew all reason from the boy’s mind, so he immediately went on the attack. He first pulled the largest butt close and pressed his rock-hard penis against the soaked slit.

“Ahhhn...yes, Akira...enjoy my pussy all you like...”

The lady’s vagina was already soaked, so she was ready to accept a man. The boy thrust into her from behind.

“Wh-why mother!?”

“That’s right! You’re too dependent on her!”

The princesses must not have expected the boy to choose their mother, so they looked over their shoulders and expressed their displeasure.

“Ahh...yes, yes...fuck me harder...”

Christina ignored her daughters and let her face melt with pleasure as the young male rod penetrated her. Being the first chosen in this game was probably a point of pride for a woman. She shook her snow-white butt back and forth to enjoy the rod herself and she begged him for a stronger pistonning.

“I’ll put it in the two of you soon, so...ugh, Queen Christina...don’t squeeze so

tight..."

The queen's vagina had lots of folds and it was very soft. It also produced a lot of love juices, so he felt like he was about to cum just from penetrating that sticky honeypot.

"Hee hee hee... But I can get an easy win if I get you to cum now.

Christina gave him a sexual smile and consciously contracted her vaginal flesh to squeeze his penis.

"Ugh...that wouldn't be fair...to the others..."

He desperately suppressed the urge to continue pounding the queen's vagina and cumming inside her. Instead, he reluctantly pulled his penis out.

"Ahn...you're pulling out already?"

"I'll be back soon..."

The lady pouted her lips in a calculated fashion, but he still moved his rod toward

the younger princess next to her.

"Hyah! S-so it's finally my turn... Hurry it up!"

She tried to act like this was nothing, but as soon as he touched Rosemary's butt, her body jumped. When he thrust his hips forward as demanded, her recently deflowered vaginal flesh swallowed his penis which was wet with her mother's love juices.

"Hyah...ah, ahhh...not so suddenly..."

When he fully buried his rod inside her all at once, Rosemary's back arched. Her curly blonde hair swayed and a scream-like moan escaped her thin lips.

"Ah... It's so hot and amazing inside you, Princess Rosemary..."

"O-of course it is... So just – ah, ahhhn! – keep loving me...like this..."

Some stiffness remained, but her vaginal walls had softened quite a bit and they surrounded him with scorching heat. Stirring up that honeypot with his penis quickly built the urge to ejaculate.

"So I have to go last?"

A sad dampness filled Stella's eyes at being passed over for her mother and sister.

"I just did it with you...but I'll be there soon."

Rosemary's vagina was not as soft as the queen's, but it was tighter. He reluctantly pulled his penis out after only a few strokes.

"Ah, ahh...you're pulling out...?"

The younger princess let out a sweet sigh as the ridge of the head rubbed at her vaginal flesh on the way out. He wanted to experience her vagina longer, but he instead stepped to the side and held Stella's slender hips.

"It's finally my turn...hyah, ahh! I can feel it pounding in my belly..."

Stella had only just lost her virginity and her vagina was still fairly stiff, but it was by far the tightest of the three. Simply pumping in and out was difficult.

"Akira," said Christina. "Hurry back to me."

"Wait!" said Rosemary. "You'll come to me next, won't you?"

The two of them asked him to put it in them and tempted him by pressing their alluring butts against him.

"Okay, I'll take turns giving it to you."

Akira thrust his erect rod into the lined-up mother and daughters one after another.

This did an excellent job of teaching him the differences between their vaginas.

(They all feel way too good.)

Christina's vagina was of course the softest and simply penetrating her felt so good he thought his penis would melt. On the other end of the spectrum, Stella's vaginal walls were smoother but the entire vagina was extremely tight and it rubbed roughly against his penis whenever he moved.

Rosemary's vagina was like a midpoint between the other two. She had a lot of love juices and she had decent softness and tightness. The boy savored the

pleasure while experiencing the extreme luxury of having sex with the woman and two girls who represented the queendom.

“Ah, you went to Mary again... It was my turn next!”

“Akira is a slave to my pussy, so he can’t help it.”

They all shook their butts in such lewd ways to beg for his penis that he lost track of how many times he had penetrated each of them. The order grew muddled and he just thrust his hips wherever seemed best.

“Ahn, ahh...yes, hit me deep inside...pound me harder...”

Sweet female voices echoed through the large bath.

He had cum not long before, but that hot urge was already rising within his crotch once more.

“Uuh... Sorry, I’m about to cum...”

He desperately suppressed the urge because he thought it would be too pathetic to be the only one who came, but no matter whose vagina he entered, their vaginal flesh sucked at his penis as if trying to milk out the semen.

The urge to ejaculate gradually rose and beads of sweat appeared on his forehead.

“Nh, ah...then cum inside me...”

“Stella, he already did that for you earlier!”

“Akira...ahn, please fill me with your hot milk...”

Sensing the boy’s limit approaching, they used their words and actions to ensure they would win this milking game. Their vaginal flesh squeezed at his penis so he would cum inside them. He still shoved his rod inside them each in turn, but satisfying all three at once was not easy.

(Ahh! I’m going to cum again...I can’t keep this up!)

Akira could not overcome the desire to ejaculate, so he thrust as hard as he could into Christina who he was already inside. He then stuck his fingers inside the princesses on either side and stirred up their nectary vaginas.

“Ah, hee! N-not so rough...I’m going to cum! I’m going to cum!!”

The queen's body jumped when he suddenly thrust so much harder. Her long, glossy brown hair flew wildly, she moaned loudly, and she groped her own breasts to enjoy as much pleasure as possible. The usual elegant and pure lady was nowhere to be seen. This was the look of a woman enjoying a young male.

"No...not your fingers...I want your penis inside me!"

"That's right...ah, nh...stop moving them around inside me, hyah..."

The princesses complained, but their vaginal walls squeezed tight around his fingers and refused to let go.

"I'm sorry, but I really am at my limit. ...I-I'm cumming!"

While roughly thrusting his hips, the boy pressed his penis against the queen's cervix but then pulled back out as he felt the semen racing up his urethra.

"Ah, ah, ahh...I'm cumming too...ahhh~~~!!"

"No, Akira! Don't cum inside mother!"

"I...ahn! I wanted it inside me..."

His penis and fingers felt all three of their vaginas begin convulsing at one.

As soon as he pulled out of Christina's vagina, his erect penis erupted.



“S-so hot... My butt...my butt feels like it is burning...”

Despite having cum earlier, a shocking amount of milk flew toward those three butts. The white liquid splattered all over the mother and daughters' bodies while they tensed from orgasm.

"I wanted you...to cum inside me..."

"Ahn...why didn't you cum inside me...?"

Cumming inside anyone would have left two of them upset, but Stella and Rosemary were still displeased while they basked in the afterglow.

"You should have cum inside me... Now no one won the game."

Christina breathed heavily and complained about her own dissatisfaction while shaking her giant ass which was dripping with cum.

"Sorry..."

Unable to endure the post-ejaculation lethargy, Akira collapsed into a seated position. He came to his senses and was dumbfounded by the unbelievable scene before his eyes. He had been too focused on the sex to notice before, but they were shaking their sexy butts with their hair plastered to their backs by bathwater and sweat.

Their breasts were squished lewdly down against the stone floor and milk flowed from the erect tips. The puddles of milk were flowing toward the drain and the entire area was white.

"You had better cum inside me next time!"

"No, inside me!"

The princesses managed to recover while he stared and they embraced him.

"Hee hee. Akira, have you decided whose marriage proposal you will accept?"

"Eh? Um...no..."

The queen must have expected that answer because she grinned.

"Is that so? Then it sounds like another party game is in order."

She intentionally pressed her milky tits against him and kissed him.

"Ah! Stop cheating, mother!"

"I-I will never forgive you if you don't choose me!"

Stella and Rosemary also rubbed their boobs against him and kissed him.

(Am I really allowed this kind of happiness?)

He had been a mere jailer, but this beautiful woman and these beautiful girls were pressing him to marry them. It was an unbelievably happy situation to be in, but with so much good happening, he grew worried that something bad was right around the corner. He hoped he was just being paranoid, but unfortunately, his premonition proved true in the worst possible way.

# Chapter 6 - Lovey-Dovey Boobtopia

“How...how rude!”

On that day, the royal palace in the Courreges capital of Belhazzar was in an uproar.

This was thanks to a message – a message from Sodom.

The queen suddenly stood from her throne after reading it. Her boldly-exposed shoulders trembled with anger while she balled up the message and threw it to the floor.

“Your Majesty, what did Sodom say!?”

When the various officials collected the balled-up message and read it for themselves, they grew pale.

Sodom’s claim was as follows: Courreges was clearly sheltering a traitor who had unforgivably stolen their spoils of war, so they demanded Courreges immediately hand over that criminal. If they refused, Sodom would attack.

“They will attack Courreges if we do not hand over Akira? Did they really think I

would sell out my daughters’ savior over a threat like that!?”

The Sodom army was known as the most powerful in the land, but its strength did not come from the valiant efforts of its soldiers. When they attacked, they would cruelly and mercilessly attack even women, children, and those who surrendered.

Rumors of those misdeeds spread and they had become so feared that enemies lost the will to fight before the battle even began.

There had been a few skirmishes with the Sodom berserkers along the border, but this would be a real attack. Wanting to avoid war was only natural.

“P-please wait, Your Majesty!”

“Do that and the Sodom army will begin pouring into our queendom!”

“Courreges’s cities will be engulfed in flames.”

The civil officials tried to calm Christina’s anger, but the leaders of the knights argued back.

“Enough of your cowardice!”

“We need not listen to such an unreasonable demand!”

“War is the only option!!”

Even if it was true, they had called the queen’s captured daughters “spoils of war” and they had demanded they hand over a refugee like Akira.

Asking so much of a country they had no proper international relations with was proof Sodom had absolute scorn for Courreges. The knights in charge of defense would never stay silent. But the civil officials remained calm and argued back without emotion.

“Then are you saying you can defeat Sodom in battle?”

“Well, um... But we cannot just stand idly by!”

Opinions were split and the never-ending argument would only waste time.

“You military officials need to calm down. They are not asking for the princesses this time.”

“Also, that boy is originally from Sodom. What is wrong with returning him to his home?”

In their pursuit of avoiding war no matter what, the civil officials made an unbelievable argument.

Some did argue against it, but everyone was aware they could not defeat Sodom and fewer and fewer of them were demanding they fight.

“Your Majesty, we cannot bring war to the beloved people of our queendom for the life of a single outsider. Please make a decision.”

One civil official stepped out in front of the queen, bowed her head, and

made a suggestion.

No one opposed the idea that some sacrifices would be necessary for their queendom.

“...Does everyone agree with that?”

After listening to the discussion in silence, Christina finally opened her mouth.

“Yes. If it will protect the people...”

The knights remained silent, but those in support of handing over Akira exchanged a nod.

However, the queen saw things differently.

“You will protect the people by handing Akira over to Sodom? You fools. And you call yourselves servants of our queendom!?” The lady spat out her words while giving an icy look to those who had supported handing over the boy. “Then let me ask you this: did that message ever say they *wouldn’t* attack if we hand over Akira? Besides, we are talking about the kingdom that violated our border without declaring war and captured my adorable daughters in a surprise attack. How can we trust anything they say!?”

The officials who had been arguing so loudly must have realized how thoughtless they had been because they all fell silent.

“If we give in to their threats and accept their unreasonable demand even once, they will begin making more and more absurd demands. Can’t you see that? If we hand over Akira, they are sure to demand Stella or Rosemary as a hostage next.”

Christina stood from her throne and looked across them all.

“The die has been cast! If you protest or fear war with Sodom, then leave my sight!”

Christina’s overwhelming majesty and charisma overpowered the officials. Not one of them left.

“Then begin preparations for war immediately. And you are forbidden to debate this issue any further. Also, there is no need to respond to this rude message. Kick

Sodom's messenger out right this instant!"

Christina's glossy brown hair flowed behind her and she walked confidently from the audience chamber.

"Oh, if it isn't Akira. What's the matter?"

The queen looked surprised when she stepped out into the hallway, but she soon gave a gentle smile. The boy's face, however, remained tense and he bowed on the spot.

Word of the message from Sodom had reached Akira, so he had been impatiently waiting for Christina to come out.

"Your Majesty...please send me to Sodom!"

"...What are you talking about? I will not do that. Now stop this nonsense."

Despite her encouragement, he kept his forehead pressed to the hallway floor and raised his voice.

"I was the one that betrayed Sodom and I was prepared for whatever punishment that might bring. But I cannot allow war to reach Courreges! If it would avoid conflict, please send me to...ow."

When he felt a light poke at his head, he looked up to find Christina kneeling with a serious expression on her face. Their eyes met.

"We must fight Sodom eventually, so sending you there would change nothing.

Plus, you have already been baptized, so you are one of us. Who would sell out their own countryman to an enemy?"

Christina softly embraced the boy who was on the verge of being crushed by the guilt of having a war start over him.

"C'mon, don't give me that look. It will only make me sad. And those girls are worried for you, too."

"Eh...?"

The queen was looking over his shoulder, so he looked back to see Stella and Rosemary running over.

“C’mon, why did you run out all of a sudden!?”

“And with such a brooding look on your face. I was worried...”

The princess’s breathed a sigh of relief when they found the boy, but they threw a fit when they noticed he was in their mother’s arms.

“My, my. It looks like we should move elsewhere.”

Christina stood up while trying to calm her daughters. And for some reason, they gathered in the guest room Akira used.

“Hand over Akira? We could never...”

“And after everyone called him a hero... It’s unforgivable! Mocking my husband is a crime worthy of death!!”

When the queen filled them in, Stella could not hide her surprise and Rosemary threw a tantrum in her anger at those who said Akira should be handed over.

“Calm down, you two. I am not giving Akira to Sodom.”

Christina smiled bitterly and sipped at the tea Sherris handed her. The boy could not help but argue when she was so relaxed with the threat of war looming.

“But, Your Majesty...if you go to war with Sodom...”

“We can’t win? Is that it? My queendom’s elites can hold their own against Sodom.”

Courreges was a wealthy queendom, but it had never fought a lengthy war and even its elite units would have a hard time against the experienced Sodom army.

Yet the lady’s voice was brimming with confidence as she lounged on the sofa.

“Did you think we had no countermeasure against Sodom?”

“A countermeasure...?”

The boy was from Sodom, so he knew how fearsome their army was. No cheap tricks or tactics would work.

"If Sodom attacks Courreges, Sarhighland should attack Sodom's relatively defenseless homeland."

"R-really? But why...?"

Sarhighland was a kingdom located north of Sodom and the two had long been enemies. But as far as Akira remembered, they had no diplomatic relations with Courreges, so he doubted they would send reinforcements if Sodom attacked.

The maid noticed the boy's confusion, so she explained.

"The other day, Sarhighland failed to enter into a military alliance with Agartania. And since both of us are anti-Sodom, it is not that difficult to figure out."

If that was true, Sodom would be forced to focus on more than just Courreges. In fact, if their emptied-out homeland was defeated, their supplies would be cut off and the army would naturally scatter.

But in that case, why had Christina not mentioned this alliance with Sarhighland during the meeting earlier? If the officials had known that, they would have been more willing to fight.

"Based on Stella and Mary's capture and on their knowledge that Akira is staying here, it seems someone is leaking our information. Sodom must have a spy among us. And these were secrets that only a select few were privy to."

The queen pressed her raised index finger to her sensual lips as if telling a secret.

"There have been quite a few attempted regicides and information leaks in nearby kingdoms and queendoms, so we have kept the Sarhighland matter as secret as possible. The people in that meeting insisting we hand over Sir Akira are being investigated to see if one of them is the spy."

Christina proudly revealed her trump card and Sherris plainly stated the facts. The boy was caught off guard seeing the queen's skill as a politician now that he mostly saw her as a horny young woman.

"Then...I really can stay here...?"

If he had been sent to Sodom, he would not have held any hard feelings against the queen or princesses. In fact, he would have been thankful for the short but happy time he spent with them. But Christina apparently had no intention of handing him over to Sodom and the princesses strongly nodded in agreement.

“Of course!” said Rosemary. “That is not even worth asking.”

“That’s right,” said Stella. “You’re a hero, so you need to act like it.”

“I will work to provide you with even greater service,” said Sherris. “So please rest easy.”

The boy had been prepared for death, so their warm words gently enveloped his heart.

“I-I really...ah, ahh...”

As the tension faded into relief, tears subconsciously escaped, his entire body relaxed, and he crumpled on the spot.

“C’mon, don’t cry like that.”

Christina approached and wiped away the boy’s tears.

“Mother! Please stop hugging Akira at the drop of a hat!”

“Don’t cry, Akira...”

When the queen tried to hug him, Rosemary got in the way, grabbed his arm, and pulled him to his feet. On the other side, Stella wiped off his face with a handkerchief.

“Here is some warm tea. It should help calm you.”

The maid smiled and placed some fresh-brewed tea on the table. Their cumulative warmth was an unbearably happy thing for Akira who had lived alone for so long after losing his parents.

“Th-thank...you...”

“You don’t need to thank us. This is the least we could do. Oh, I know. Would you like some milk with your tea?”

When he somehow managed to suppress his tears and bowed his head, the

queen clapped her hands together.

“Oh, that sounds g-...wait, milk?”

Akira just about agreed, but then he quickly raised his head. He had been thinking about it in the context of normal tea, but in this queendom, milk had a different meaning.

“That is an excellent idea. Sir Akira, please have my milk as well.”

The head maid agreed with Christina’s suggestion and immediately reached for her maid uniform.

“Wait, Sherris. He is my husband and I say he will be drinking mine.”

“Hold on, Mary. We still haven’t decided whose husband he will be.”

The princesses fought to press their boobs against him first.

“Eh? Wait...calm down, everyone. This is an emergency.”

The boy backed away when he sensed the usual sexual atmosphere even though war was fast approaching. But when the queen gave an alluring smile and slid aside the chest of her white dress, his gaze was drawn to the bare breasts.

“Hee hee hee... Exactly right. So we need to share the milk goddess’s blessing now more than ever. And the queen must set an example for her subjects by doing just that.”

Given the importance the queendom placed on those blessings, it did make sense, but it still felt inappropriate to Akira.

“Do not worry Akira, I will love you enough to bless the entire queendom!” said Rosemary.

“Just relax and let the women have their way with you. That is the duty of a Courreges man in times of crisis,” said Stella.

“The princesses are correct. And I too will help if at all possible.”

The princesses and maid were also eager to get started. They all pulled down the chest of their dress or maid uniform and approached with boobs bared. With nowhere to escape, the boy was pushed back onto the bed.

“Here, Akira. It’s the boobs you love so much.”

“Stop that, mother! Akira, drink my milk!”

Christina and Rosemary climbed onto the bed and began pushing their milk-seeping breasts against him, burying his face in their great volume.

“Ahh!! No, fair, you two...”

“Princess Stella, down here.”

The one princess pouted her lips at not having room to butt in, so the maid reached for the tent in the boy’s pants.

“Ahh! Nmh, nghh...”

Even through the fabric, the rubbing of his erect penis sent a sweet tingle through his crotch.

“Yes, we can work on milking him instead.”

With the milk-leaking tits pressed against his mouth, Akira could not see what was happening at his lower body. He had a feeling he knew what Stella’s happy voice meant and, sure enough, the two of them started pulling down his pants.

“C’mon, what are you doing? Suck on my tits.”

“That’s right, Akira... I’m already overflowing with milk.”

The queen and younger princess pushed up their prized busts on either side of him and demanded he drink their milk, so he could not resist as his pants and underwear were stripped away.

The sweet milk and the aroma of beautiful women and girls had left his penis rock hard.

“My...it’s so swollen. I will milk it right away.”

“Wait, Sherris. I want to do it too.”

The maid started to lick his penis from the base to the tip, but Stella also buried her face in his crotch.

“Then let us do it together...”

Just as they started to reach their tongues out toward the penis, Rosemary

noticed and quickly turned around to cut in.

“What do you think you two are doing!?”

“My, my. You mustn’t hog all the fun to yourselves.”

The queen also joined in, so four beautiful women and girls were facing each other around a single manhood. After silently waiting for an opening, Stella was the first to speak.

“I am going to milk Akira now, so stay out of my way!”

“Akira likes being milked with breasts,” pointed out Rosemary. “So you are not quite up to the task, Stella.”

“B-boobs aren’t everything...”

Rosemary triumphantly lifted up her own breasts. Stella knew she did not stand a chance in a boobs competition, so she tearfully and sulkily puffed out her cheeks.

“Oh? By that logic, I reign supreme. Which is appropriate.”

Christina stuck out the holy treasures that were her tits and intentionally shook them, so Rosemary began to panic.

“Eh? Um, size isn’t everything... Anyway, Akira loves my breasts!”

“How do you know he likes yours best!?”

The bare-breasted sisters glared at each other past the penis.

“Then why not let Sir Akira choose?”

“Oh? Sherris, are you aiming to take Akira for yourself?”

“No...I didn’t say that...”

When the queen asked a joking question with a mischievous smile, the cool young woman blushed and quickly shook her head. A maid could not directly compete with the princesses, but those two still had a frantic reaction to her response.

“Wait, Sherris! What is the meaning of this!?”

“Mhh... I will not let you have Akira!”

This unexpected rival's appearance led Stella and Rosemary to press their busts against the erect manhood.

"My, my. I've raised such bold daughters. But don't expect me to lose here."

"Please let me join you."

The queen and maid also pressed their boobs together and moved in between Stella and Rosemary. A total of 8 breasts, boobs, and tits surrounded the erect penis with varying sizes, colors, and textures.

"Ahh...this is...incredible..."

The intense titty pressure to his rod spread a sweet tingling throughout his body, so the boy cried out in pleasure. The women enjoyed the response, so they rubbed their boobs against it all the more.

"How do you like my boobs, Akira?"

On the left and right, Christina and Sherris used their breasts to stroke his rod with the skillful movements of women who had milked men like this countless times.

The superb softness of the queen's boobs always brought so much pleasure his penis would twitch uncontrollably.

"What are you talking about?" said Rosemary. "Akira is a slave to my breasts."

"Not for long he's not. Here, Akira, I'll do my best to milk you."

The princesses refused to back down and shook their breasts. Rosemary's breasts pushed against Christina's, squishing them and stealing the penis from her mother.

"Sir Akira... Do you like how my breasts feel?"

The head maid took advantage of that opening to stroke the rod with her already-erect nipples. The sensation of the stiff nipples along with the softness of the breasts caused clear precum to flow from his milk-wet penis.

"My...I'm not going to let you outdo me," said the queen.

"Ah, ahhh... You too, Queen Christina? Everyone's boobs...are so warm...and amazing."

The queen gave an alluring smile and resumed the titjob. While they rubbed their breasts together in their fight over the one penis, milk began to leak from the tips and they began moving more intensely as if to rub that milk all over his rod.

(Th-this quadruple titjob is way too good.)

The penis trapped between four pairs of boobs was covered in milk in no time and the tits moved more rhythmically with that as a lubricant. His manhood was rock hard and throbbing so much he thought it would erupt between the boobs at any moment.

“Ahh...Akira is throbbing between my breasts...”

“Nh, hh...that is thanks to me.”

They must have been deriving some pleasure from rubbing against the others' boobs because the princesses' cheeks were flushed and heat was building in their breaths.

“Ahh, nh, Sir Akira...please cum when you are ready...”

“That's right...nh, don't hold back...and enjoy this...”

The veins swelled out on the manhood buried between the milk boobs and precum gushed from the tip.

(Agh, this feels amazing...)

Freed from the tension of preparing for death, his body was beginning to accept the pleasure. His penis was throbbing and about to explode while receiving a titjob from all four of them at once.

“Oh, Mary. I see you inherited my milk production. ...And, Stella, no one would

believe you only started the other day.”

Each time the princesses moved their breasts, milk endlessly sprayed from the erect nipples and the queen narrowed her eyes at her daughters' growth.

“It's still not as much as you, mother. You've absolutely soaked my boobs...”

“I would expect no less from our queen,” said Sherris. “I am in awe.”

Christina's breasts were worthy of being called milk tanks and the princesses could not hope to produce as much milk as her. The penis and the boobs around it were soaked with milk and a sweet aroma rose from the boy's crotch and the bedsheet around it.

"Oh? But I've barely gotten started. Watch this."

"Ah! Rub it like that and I'll cum..."

Akira cried out in distress, but the women and girls only moved their breasts all the more.

"Then hurry up...and cum..."

"Nh, ahhn, Akira...please enjoy my breasts..."

Elegant and seemingly-pure Stella and domineering and proud Rosemary were both rubbing their breasts against the boy's penis to bring him to climax the best their limited experience allowed.

"Hee hee. Go ahead and cum on my breasts."



“Ah, ahh...Sir Akira...please use my tits to cum...”

The two women feigned calm, but there was heat in their breaths and the sweat plastering their hair to their necks increased their sex appeal.

The soft sensation of the warm and milky breasts was joined by the visual arousal to bring his urge to ejaculate ever higher. His puny male pride told him to hold off cumming as long as possible, but he was powerless in the face of this intense milk titjob.

“Uuh, I-I’m cumming...”

A tremor ran through Akira’s hips and his penis exploded.

Semen burst like a fountain from the tip of the penis buried in all those breasts.

The milky liquid splattered across the women’s and girls’ faces and their already milky breasts.

“Y-you really do have an abnormal amount of milk... Pwah, it’s all over my hair...”

“My boobs are soaked...”

The princesses widened their eyes at the impressive amount of semen.

“Hee hee... Oh, Akira. You are truly a blessing. It’s so thick and delicious...”

Christina scooped some semen from around her mouth with her little finger and then licked it off. Seeing the sexual action caused his penis to twitch even after finishing its ejaculation.

“I will clean it up for you.”

While the royal family basked in the sexuality of the scene, Sherris did not bother wiping the cum from her face or breasts and coolly began sucking his penis. She sucked out the milkiness remaining in the urethra.

“Ahhhh, a-ahhhhh...”

Akira had been enjoying the post-ejaculation lethargy, but the maid’s cleanup blowjob felt like she was sucking out his very soul.

“What did you think, Akira? Did my milking feel good?”

“Don’t be silly. He clearly enjoyed mine more!”

The princesses demanded an answer from the boy who lay on the bed. Given the circumstances, there was no way he could say whose boobs had been the best. His honest opinion was that they had all felt incredible.

“Stella, Akira will be my husband, so stop trying to seduce him.”

“That isn’t your decision to make, Mary. I trust him to choose me.”

“W-well...um...”

The princesses began arguing like normal.

“My, my. You are a truly lucky boy, Akira. You couldn’t ask for a better pair of girls to be fighting over you.”

“You are incredibly popular.”

The queen and maid smiled happily while watching the flustered boy, but Stella and Rosemary were only heating up further.

“Akira, I gave you my virginity, so I *will* make you mine.”

“I love Akira too!”

Those sisters usually got along quite well, but they refused to budge inch when it came to Akira. And they had both given him their virginities, so he could not use that to choose.

“Well, this is something of an emergency, so there is no reason to rush to a decision here.”

Marrying a princess would make him a part of the royal family, but with war starting, they could not hold a parade or party.

“Th-that may be true, but...”

“But, mother...”

The sisters could find no argument here.

“You just have to keep sleeping with Akira until a clear winner emerges.”

“I-I’m not so sure that will work...” said Akira.

Christina gave some unbelievable advice to her clearly disappointed daughters.

"What? Are you saying you don't want to sleep with me?" asked Rosemary.

"I want to do it with you right this instant!" insisted Stella.

The boy did not seem all that eager, so the sisters began tugging on his arms.

"Honestly, you two have a lot to learn about men. When they push, you pull back.

When they pull back, you push. You need to learn how to use that properly. Sherris, you show them how it is done."

"Eh? Me?"

The maid widened her eyes in surprise at being made the center of attention, but this was an order from her queen. She blushed a bit and cleared her throat before grabbing the bottom of her skirt and spreading her legs.

"Sir Akira...please give me your milk..."

She gave the boy an upturned look while revealing her wet panties.

"Sh-Sherris!?"

Akira just about collapsed from an explosive nosebleed. That head maid had always been so proactive in milking him that he had not expected her to take the passive role like this. The princesses also stared at her in shock.

"That's Sherris for you. But you need to take the man's personal tastes into account when you seduce him."

With that, the queen wiggled her hips in a seductive pose. She lifted her prized tits in both hands and licked the pink tips.

"Akira...these boobs you love so much are already overflowing with milk. You can drink as much as you want."

Instead of directly begging for sex, the experienced women tempted him into doing it. A teenage boy was bound to respond to their lewd seduction.

If the princesses had not been holding onto his arms, he would have leaped at them right away.

"I...I can't do something so indecent!"

Rosemary came back to her senses, blushed, and hid her breasts behind her arms, but Stella proved that response was an anomaly in this queendom. She let go of the boy's arm and moved away.

"Akira...please look at my panties too..."

The older princess copied the two women by lifting up her long, pure-white skirt.

She still had little actual experience, so her nerves kept her from being as bold as the other two, but she still did her best to seduce the boy.

It was more than enough to grab ahold of Akira's heart.

"You too, Stella? Uuh, f-fine..."

Rosemary gave in, but actively appealing to a boy's sexuality was new to the prideful princess. She rubbed her inner thighs together for a bit, but then she crossed her arms to press together and lift up her breasts. She must have found it quite embarrassing because she tearfully glared at him, but that was unbearably cute.

"Here, you like my breasts, don't you? You can massage them all you like."

She accentuated her already large boobs and milk dripped from the erect nipples.

The boy was breathing heavily and his penis was fully erect, so the seduction competition was a complete success.

(They're all way too hot.)

But he found he could not choose just one of them.

"Hee hee. If you can't decide, then you can just sleep with all of us. We are all waiting for you."

The words spoken from the queen's alluringly smiling lips vaporized the last bit of his rational mind. He embraced her like a faithful dog leaping at its master and he buried his face in her ample chest.

"Your Majesty...I can't wait any longer!"

"That's fine. I want you too, Akira."

The lady looked delighted at having convinced the younger boy to attack her like this, so she closed her eyes and held out her lips.

He did not hesitate to devour those lips. Her tongue was coated with sweet saliva and it felt so good he thought his mouth was melting.

“Ahm, kiss...ahh...Akira...kiss, nmh...”

The princesses could not just watch as the boy and their mother kissed so passionately.

“No fair hogging him to yourself, mother!”

“That’s right! Kiss me too, Akira...”

The boy could no longer reject their advances, so he took turn stealing the royal girls’ lips and pushing them back onto the bed.

“A-Akira...nh, nhh~~”

Stella initially seemed surprised by his unexpectedly bold action, but she soon accepted his tongue while blushing. And she happily wrapped her arms around his body.

“M-me too! Kiss me too!”

Rosemary did not want to be outdone by her sister, but she tensed up to an amusing extent when he actually pressed his lips against hers. He enjoyed the cute reaction so much he lost himself in sucking at her sweet saliva, but then he heard a voice from behind.

“Sir Akira...please do not forget about me...”

“I haven’t forgotten, Sherris.”

He pulled on the black-haired woman’s arm and kissed her. The maid placed her hands on his cheeks and actively used her tongue to lick all throughout his mouth.

“H-hurry up and sleep with me...”

At Rosemary’s urging, he ended the kiss and looked around. The queen and princesses were lying on the bed with their breasts bared and their skirts pulled up to reveal their panties. They were all eager to have sex.

Christina, Stella, and Rosemary were lined up in that order and Sherris joined them alongside Rosemary. Four pairs of damp eyes stared at him.

(Wow... They're all waiting for me.)

Akira felt his heart pounding as he pulled Christina's plump thighs close.

"Yes, I come first, don't I?"

The lady happily expressed her pride as a woman and breathed a heated sigh.

"Akira, me too..."

"I'll put it in you soon enough, Princess Stella."

He kissed the sorrowful princess and smiled at her. He no longer hesitated.

"Why is it always mother and Stella with you?"

"I will do it with you too, Princess Rosemary. Just wait a little longer."

He consoled the sulky curly-haired girl and pressed his penis against Christina's crotch.

"Ah, ahhhn... Yes, enter me..."

He slid aside the wet crotch of the black panties and penetrated the vagina that smelled strongly of sex.

The rod parted the soft vaginal walls and reached the cervix almost immediately, making Christina's body jump. Lots of love juices and the rough internal flesh wrapped around him and wriggled as if trying to milk out the semen.

"Nh, ahh, it's so hot... Your penis is filling me up... Please move more..."

As requested, he lightly moved his hips. The vaginal flesh rubbed against his rod to produce a lewd sticky sound. He restrained the urge to thrust with all his might and cum right away and instead pulled out of the lady's vagina.

"Ahhn...you pulled out? Please come back soon..."

"I will."

Christina sounded disappointed but gave him a wink as he stepped to the side and aimed for Stella with a rod wet with her mother's love juices.

"It's my turn now? Go ahead and fuck me all you want. Let me enjoy your cock."

"I'll do what I can..."

Stella blushed in embarrassment, but she still got out the dirty talk she so enjoyed.

When he looked her in the eye, he could see the anticipation hidden behind the nerves. Then she wrapped her arms around his neck so he could not move away even if he wanted to.

"I love you, Akira... And I love your cock too...ah, yes!"

He placed his erect manhood against the horny princess's vagina, pushed the thin fabric aside with the head, and then thrust inside.

He felt the intense pressure of easily the tightest vagina here.

"Ah, ah...it's so tight..."

Simply entering her was enough to make him want to cum, but after just a few thrusts, he pulled his hips back.

"It's finally my turn, isn't it!? A husband shouldn't keep his wife waiting!"

"Sorry, I'll put it in you right away..."

Rosemary expressed her impatience by pouting her lips and criticizing him. She had already removed her panties and her closed labia were completely soaked with nectar after waiting so long for the boy's penis.

"Ahh... How does it feel inside me, Akira? Merely touching my body is a great honor, you know?"

Her vagina was softer than her sister's and it squeezed tightly around his penis. It produced a lot of love juices and he would have cum if he had not been careful.

Instead of thrusting all the way in, he stirred up her vagina with a few shallow thrusts to increase the sexual tone of her breaths.

"That's right...ah, ahh, ahn...mine is the best, isn't it?"

"Yes, it feels really good..."

When Akira agreed, her cheeks flushed and her eyes narrowed happily. This was the look of a maiden in love, not of a domineering princess. Sensing her love, he moved to the final woman with his penis dripping with the nectar of three royals.

“I was waiting, Sir Akira...”

The maid had already stripped off her panties and spread her legs wide. And when the boy slid toward her crotch, she used her index and middle fingers to spread her own pussy lips.

“You’re already wet...”

“Yes, a milkmaid must always be ready to milk a man with any hole.”

When he pointed out the flood at her vulva, she responded with an even more obscene comment, but that just turned the boy on further.

“Then I had better take you up on that offer.”

“Ahh, Sir Akira is entering me... Nh, please use my milkmaid’s hole to offer your milk to the royal family...ahhh...”

The maid’s vagina was fairly smooth inside, but it squeezed with plenty of vaginal pressure. As an adult woman, her vagina was soft and the intense rubbing pleasure of each thrust made his lower body feel like it was melting.

“Akira...I can’t wait any longer...”

“Neither can I...”

“You had better return to me soon!”

He had tried out all of them, but that was only a few trusts each. That tiny taste of pleasure was not enough for them, so they begged him to penetrate them.

“Look, Akira. I’m leaking so much milk for you to drink.”

The queen massaged her massive tits with both hands and licked up the milk coming from her own nipples. That was a trick that required boobs on Christina’s or Rosemary’s level.

And with the milk there too, the boy immediately leaped toward the lady’s

breasts.

“Ahh! You really are like a baby...”

Those boobs were perfect for massaging and he sucked the milk from the nipples.

Then he moved just his hips to shove his penis inside her vagina.

It slid right inside the wet vaginal flesh, but he had never even dreamed of pulling off something like that so soon after losing his virginity.

“You’re so wonderful, Akira... Ah, nh, your hard cock is hitting me deep inside... Ahh, yes, just like that...ahhhhn!”

Akira was only thrusting his hips the best he could, but the young male’s unrestrained thrusting and sucking at her breasts elicited cries of pleasure from the queen.

“Let me fulfill my duty, Sir Akira...nh, ahh... Look how wet I am waiting for you...”

The maid rolled onto her side and essentially started masturbating. She pumped her fingers in and out of her vagina while groping her breasts with the other hand.

Milk sprayed from her shapely breasts and love juices squirted from her vagina. Seeing such a sexual side of that cool young woman was unbearably arousing for a teenage boy.

“Sherris...if you insist...”

He skipped past the princesses’ turns and penetrated the maid once more.

Stella and Rosemary had naturally thought they were next, so they freaked out.

“Wait, I’m really wet waiting for you too, Akira. Please fuck me!”

“What are you doing!? You love my breasts, don’t you? You can massage them all you want, so hurry back to me...”

The princesses also showed off their sexual side by groping their breasts or fingering their pussy. Pure-looking Stella and domineering Rosemary

suppressed whatever embarrassment they felt and desperately tried to seduce him into sex.

He wished he could have sex with all of them at once, but he unfortunately had just the one body.

“Sorry. I’ll get back to you soon.”

He repeated the same thing over and over while penetrating the women and girls who impatiently pleasured themselves while waiting their turn.

He was always stirring up someone’s vagina, but they only received a slight taste of the boy’s rod every so often. They pleaded him to stay inside them longer or return to them sooner.

(Ahh...it feels too good...)

He was racing up the stairs to climax four times faster than they were. Sweat poured from all his sweat glands, and the sweet tingling assaulting his crotch took control of his body.

“Yes!” shouted the queen. “Pound me harder...nh, ahh...”

Once he started thinking about ejaculation, his hip movements instinctually grew more intense.

“Yes,” said the head maid. “Suck on my tits...drink all my milk!”

Simply thrusting into the vaginal flesh that tried to milk him was not enough to satisfy the boy’s arousal. He grabbed and massaged the breasts, boobs, and tits bouncing before his eyes. He sucked at the milk and enjoyed the sweet moans it produced.

His emotions and arousal heated up when he saw the milk spraying out like white rainbows.

“My boobs feel so full...I can’t stop the milk...”

Whenever his penis entered sensitive Stella’s vagina, milk would overflow from her nipples. The princess must have been eager to feel more of that lactation pleasure because she could not stop massaging and milking her own breasts.

“Ahh, I can’t last much longer!”

When they sensed his limit was near, they tried to keep him from leaving them and the others worked all the harder to get him to penetrate them.

The order no longer mattered. He thrust his penis inside every vagina he saw and grabbed bouncing breasts in both hands to milk them. Milking them tightened the vagina, the arousal short-circuited his mind, and his instincts sent him in search of greater pleasure as he rapidly approached climax.

“Akira, give me your milk...fill me with your milk!”

“No! Give it to me instead of mother...”

“You had better love me to the very end!”

“I would like your milk too, Sir Akira!!”

While they demanded he cum inside them, they too approached climax from his intense thrusting and their own fingers.

“I’m cumming! I’m cumming, I’m cumming...ahhhhhh!!”

He could not choose who to cum inside, so just as he came, he pulled his penis out of the vagina it was currently inside and held it at the base.



"Yes, cum, cum...my cute Akira!"

“Fill me with every last drop...”

“Ahhh...I-I...I love you!!”

“I am cumming too! Please cum with me, Sir Akira! Ahhhh!?”

While they cried out, he splattered his semen all over them.

The amount of cum raining down on their half-naked bodies was unbelievable for a second time.

“Ahh, my milk is coming out too...!”

At the same time, an incredible amount of milk erupted from Christina, Stella, Rosemary, and Sherris’s breasts.

“My boobs feel so hot...a-ahhh...”

“Ahhh...why didn’t you do it inside me?”

His rod throbbed again and again as it released more male milk. The white spray mercilessly covered the bodies of the women and girls lying there.

“Pant...pant, pant...”

The lethargy following the intense pleasure caused him to collapse on the spot while breathing heavily.

But the other four gathered around him.

“Akira, surely you aren’t done yet.”

“Why didn’t you cum inside me?”

“I-I’m still not satisfied...”

The princesses exploded with dissatisfaction that he had not ejaculated inside them.

“Sir Akira, we all know you have more than two shots in you.”

Sherris smiled and sucked at his shrinking penis to force it erect once more.

“P-please wait... I just came, so...ahh...”

The maid ignored the boy’s protests and continued the cleanup blowjob.

Afterwards, his penis was hard once more and aimed straight up at the

ceiling.

"Hee hee... Just to be safe, we need the blessing of lots more milk before going to

war. We're just getting started here."

Christina embraced him from behind, pressed her giant breasts against his back, and reached around to stroke his erection.

"Mother, quit hogging him!"

"Mary, you're only saying that because you want to hog him for yourself."

The princesses began arguing like usual as they tugged on his arms, but the maid still had her face buried in his crotch as she sucked his dick.

"I-isn't it inappropriate to be doing this right before a war...? Ah, Sherris, if you

keep sucking like that, I'm going to cum again..."

Nothing the boy said had any effect on them.

"Inappropriate? Nothing could be more appropriate," said Christina. "The more of your milk's blessing the royal family receives, the more the milk goddess will protect our queendom in the war."

"Th-that's right," said Stella. "And I'm part of the royal family, so you need to fuck me tonight!"

"Don't be ridiculous," said Rosemary. "He is my husband, so milking him is my right!"

"As a milkmaid, it is my duty to milk you for the royal family."

While facing a problem that was also a luxury he never would have imagined in his dreary life in Sodom, Akira filled the maid's mouth with the day's third load of male milk.

"Your Majesty...how can I ever thank you?"

The royal orgy had continued late into the night and the princesses were sleeping in the bed after passing out from several orgasms.

Sherris placed the blanket over them and lightly adjusted the sheets to clean up.

“What’s this all of a sudden?”

The queen held a glass of wine and rubbed the boy’s head with her other hand.

But Akira suddenly sat up on the bed.

“I am truly happy that I could become a resident of Courreges and meet you, Princess Stella, Princess Rosemary, and Sherris here. Thank you very much.”

He had been prepared to die earlier, but now he was more than just released from that fear. The women and girls’ love and kindness filled his heart and warmth built up below his eyelids.

Christina pulled him close and gently smiled while Akira bowed deeply.

“You risked your life to save my daughters. We are the ones who should be thanking you. So thank you, Akira.”

The lady took advantage of her daughters’ unconsciousness by kissing him and passionately using her tongue. The maid said nothing and gave him a kind look while wiping away tears.

“...Ah! Mother, what do you think you’re doing!?”

“Nh...huh? What was I doing?”

The princesses woke up and stopped the kiss between the boy and the queen.

“Honestly, why do you keep cheating on me? Don’t you know you’re my husband?”

“For the millionth time, Mary, he hasn’t agreed to be your husband!”

The queen and maid watched in amusement as the sisters glared at each other.

And Akira had a thought as he viewed the peaceful scene.

Queendoms and kingdoms were made up of people.

No matter how powerful Sodom’s army was, they could never stand up to

these people.

# Epilogue

“Sigh~, drinking in the bath first thing in the morning is the height of luxury...”

While relaxing in the royal bath, the queen downed a cup of wine. Stella and Rosemary were also there beyond the rising steam.

“Mother, please don’t drink so much.”

“That’s right. If you drink this much this early...you might get sick.”

Her daughters glared at her, but Christina did not seem to care as she asked Sherris for a refill.

“It’s fine every once in a while. And today is a day for celebration. Right, Akira?”

“Y-yes...it is...”

The queen pulled over the boy soaking next to her and rested her head on his shoulder. Akira agreed despite the happy soft sensation on his upper arm.

(That’s right. This truly is a day for celebration. No one is after me anymore and Courreges won’t be dragged into war.)

After Courreges had kicked out the messenger without providing a response, Sodom had been so enraged that they immediately gathered their army to attack.

But their people had been so worn down by Sodom’s endless wars that they had rebelled, convinced a portion of the army to join, and started an unstoppable uprising.

They had fallen into civil war, but the rebels had ultimately taken the capital, the royals had fled the kingdom, and the people had established a legislature.

Word of Sodom’s collapse had quickly spread to the surrounding regions, so now that they knew Akira was no longer in danger, the usual group was enjoying a morning bath.

"We also caught the spy, so Courreges should be at peace for the time being."

"Yes. They have already been dealt with, so do not worry."

Sherris explained that while handing a cup to the queen. The captured civil official had denied the accusation at first, but after Sodom's collapse eliminated the possibility of being rewarded later, she had given up and confessed.

"C'mon, quit clinging to Akira like that."

Stella embraced him from the other side and rubbed up against him with breasts appropriate for her age, even if they were no match for her mother's.

"That is my line. Akira will be my husband, so I want both of you to at least give me a turn first."

Rosemary approached from in front, stuck out her oversized tits, and sat on his lap. She wrapped her arms around his neck and moved her beautiful face close.

"Oh? But mothers get first dibs."

Christina slid her hand between the princess and boy's lips.

"Really!? Why must you get in my way?"

"Because you keep insisting he's your husband, Mary."

While watching the sisters hold their standard conversation, the queen asked the boy a question.

"Come to think of it, have you decided who you want as a wife?"

"Eh? Well...um..."

The boy mumbled and the princesses held their chests out confidently

"That would be me, obviously. He slept with me yesterday and filled me with his milk twice."

"No, it will be me! I mean, we had sex three times before entering the bath this morning."

In true Courreges fashion, Stella and Rosemary bragged about how much sex they were having, but the boy could only blush and hang his head.

"My... Akira, you were fucking my daughters before and after spending all night with me? The milk goddess may have blessed you a little too much."

"W-wait...what did you say?"

"All night...with mother?"

The confident princesses' expressions froze over and then they glared at him. Their gazes were painful.

"To be more accurate, he also received my milkmaid services between Princess

Rosemary and Her Majesty last night."

The maid revealed even more as she approached from behind him.

He was trapped between tits and a soft place. There was no escape with boobs in every direction.

"My, my. Then who do you intend to choose? Or were you hoping you could just choose all of us?"

The queen laughed happily, but Stella and Rosemary blushed and argued further.

"Akira, if you have that much milk to offer, then give it all to me!" demanded the younger sister.

"That's right! I want to enjoy your cock as much as possible!" insisted the older sister.

They both sent their hands underwater to reach for the boy's crotch.

"Ahh...calm down, you two..."

He tried to pacify the frantic princesses, but he instead felt further hands stroking his penis.

"If that is how it's going to be, then I must say that I am not satisfied either."

"Please let me milk you this morning as well."

He had ejaculated around ten times since yesterday, so he might seriously dry up if another orgy started now. He sensed danger, but he could not refuse

these women and girls who loved him so much. He could only prepare himself for what was to come.

"Today I will prove to you that I am the best!" loudly declared Rosemary.

"No, Akira will be my husband!" insisted Stella while refusing to back down.

"You might just have a younger sibling in the near future, Stella and Mary."

"I would also like to have your milk inside me, Sir Akira."

The women were into it as well.

(There's no way I can choose just one of them.)

This choice was beyond anything he could have imagined in his dreary and hopeless life in Sodom, so he simply sucked at the breasts before his eyes.

The sweet flavor of milk soon filled his mouth.

"Now, Akira. Drink as much of my milk as you like."

The scene before his eyes truly was a boobtopia.

His happy milk-soaked life was only beginning.